

Periodical

# *The* AMERICAN RIFLEMAN

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DETROIT.

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# The AMERICAN RIFLEMAN

The Publication of the National Rifle Association of America

VOL. LXXII No. 1

WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE 1, 1924

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## Here They Are



The United States International Olympic Rifle Team Squad. Left to right: Crockett, R. C. Stokes, Colonel Stodter, team coach and captain small bore team, Fenton, Major Waller, team captain, Fisher, Commander Osburn, Grier, Major Boles, Landrock, Dinwiddle, Lieutenant Hinds and Coulter.

**A**BOARD the U. S. S. President Harding when she sailed for France May 28 were members of the United States Rifle Team, who will participate in the Olympic and International Matches at Rheims and Chalons during June.

This year the American Olympic Committee will not defray one dollar of the heavy expense incident to sending this team overseas. The entire financing of America's riflemen will be borne by a joint fund made up from such federal funds as are available augmented by contributions from the National Rifle Association, its individual members, and from any American citizen who desires to do his bit in helping to uphold the prestige of this country as a nation of marksmen.

Because of this, contributions from one dollar upward are being received at the headquarters of the National Rifle Association and the following statement concerning the objects and purposes of this fund has been sent to the members of the N. R. A.:

The National Rifle Association has undertaken the organization and equipment of the rifle team to represent the United States in the Matches of the International Shooting Union, June 7th to 22nd, at Rheims, France, and the Matches of the Olympic Games, June 24th to 29th, 1924, at Chalons, France.

Candidates for the teams are now engaged in practice on the Marine Corps rifle range, Quantico, Virginia. The team is scheduled to sail for France on the steamship President Harding, May 28, 1924.

The expense of putting the United States Team in these matches is considerable. The N. R. A. has arranged for the transportation charges, but our team should be provided with an adequate expense fund to carry it through in a manner satisfactory to the American riflemen. I, therefore, request that you contribute a dollar or more to such a fund. The effect on our representatives of knowing that they have the moral support and financial backing of the American riflemen will, I am sure, aid them in their efforts to cause the Stars and Stripes to be run up on the winner's staff for each event.

Every man and woman interested in marksmanship, whether a member of a rifle club or not, can give practical evidence of that interest by contributing to this fund.

The riflemen who will participate in these events are not only representing the shooting fraternity of which they are a part but the nation at large. As such, to support them in every way should be a pleasurable duty and every reader of this magazine should have his name on the list.

# Remodeling the .303 Ross

By Philip Plaistrige

**L**AST December I purchased from the Director of Civilian Marksmanship a .303 Ross Model 1905, second-hand, as issued.

I tried it out and, without taking much trouble, shot some excellent groups. I felt satisfied that I had a good barrel, the inside of which appeared like new.

Having remodeled a few rifles for my own amusement, I began to study this rifle to see what could be done with it. But, in the stock, just under the rear sight, was a large cavity of irregular shape, and extended in places nearly to the outside of the stock, and thereby precluded the possibility of working the stock down to anything like sporting proportions at that point.

At first it seemed impractical to do anything with this stock, but finally I decided to try it and so started in as follows:

First, I removed the rear barrel band and swivel and then the two pieces of wood on top of barrel (A and B, Fig. 1). These parts were discarded.

I then removed the floor plate assembly and barrel assembly from the stock. Using a common hacksaw, I cut the barrel off to a length of twenty-two inches. This also got rid of the front barrel band, which otherwise would not go over front sight. I filed the end of the barrel off square and slightly rounded the outside edge and finished with an oil stone to insure the removal of any feather edge or burr which might affect accuracy.

The rear sight was fastened to the barrel by two screws and a soft base crimped part way around the barrel. This was easily removed. The screws were then put back in barrel, turned down tight, and filed off smooth.

Then I cut the stock off about one-half inch in front of the receiver at an angle of about thirty degrees (see dotted line CC, Fig. 1).

Next I cut the front part off again—at the same angle—about six and one-half inches from the first cut (see dotted line DD, Fig. 1). The section E, which caused all the trouble, was discarded, and the parts G and H brought together as in Fig. 2 (see line CC-DD).

Now the barrel increases in diameter toward the breech, but the barrel groove in the stock was large enough to permit the section H to be moved backward to join the main stock G without being enlarged except at the point CC (Fig. 2), where the barrel swells abruptly before entering the receiver.

Having made a perfect joint on line CC-DD (Fig. 2), I glued it up. This was done with barrel and stock assembled to insure proper adjustment. After the glue had set, I put a wire brad in each side of the barrel

groove, as shown in Fig. 2. To prevent cracking the stock, holes were first drilled slightly smaller than the brads to be used. The whole stock was then worked down to sporting proportions to suit me.

Before the pieces G and H were glued together I fitted a small block of walnut on the inside of piece G where it had been cut away to accommodate the movement of the finger lever operating the magazine follower. In working the stock down at this point, part of this block is exposed and forms part of the outside finish of the stock, this being indicated by the shaded section J (Fig. 2). Otherwise there would be a hole at that point. The

barrel, and if too low there would be danger of cutting through bottom of stock when making new trough.

After reducing the thickness of stock H materially at this point, this bolt F was, of course, too long, and had to be cut off about one-eighth inch on either end, where it projected through.

It is necessary to cut this bolt off on both ends instead of one only, as the part of the bolt which goes through the magazine follower arm is of smaller diameter than the rest of the bolt. This gives a solid shoulder on each side of the arm keeping it in an upright position. If it was allowed to become the least bit

"cocked" either way, the follower would jam in the magazine and promptly cease to function. This is very important owing to the fact that the cartridges lie in the magazine in "staggered" position the tendency of stress is all on one side of the follower. Hence, it must be rigid.

A new groove had to be cut in the stock H to accommodate the magazine follower arm, after which the arm was reassembled to the stock, first removing the finger lever, which projected through the right side of stock. This was unsightly and entirely unnecessary. For the same reason, I removed the magazine cut-off, the operating lever of which projected through the front end of trigger guard. It was in the way of the trigger and of very crude construction, and in my opinion not essential.

The heavy butt plate was removed and one of solid ebony was substituted. The half pistol grip was changed to full pistol grip by adding a solid ebony cap about three-eighths inch thick. From the bottom of cap to trigger is three and three-fourths inches, which nicely fits my hand.

By this time, the stock had been remodeled and worked down all over to suit my personal taste and requirements so far as conditions would permit. The dotted line KK (Fig. 2) shows very nearly the contour of the fore-end after the excess wood was removed.

The stock did not fit the barrel and receiver on top to my satisfaction, so after driving down the wire brads before mentioned, I planed off about three-sixteenths of an inch from the top for the full length of the stock. (See dotted line LL, Fig. 2). I put some strips in place of what I had removed. These strips were first fitted; then glued in place, and later securely fastened with five tiny brass screws in each piece. When smoothed up the strips could hardly be seen being of the same material as the stock.

The swivel on the (Continued on page 16)

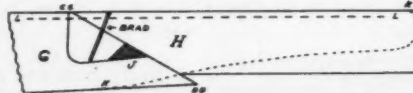
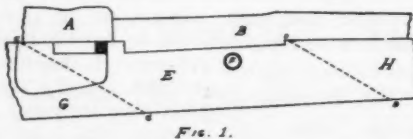


Top—The final result  
Bottom—Details of grip and fore-end

proper fitting of this small block requires rather careful work.

Before cutting off the stock, the hole F was carefully located, it being 10 5/8 inches forward of the recoil bolt, just over the trigger, center to center. There is no connection between these two bolts. The recoil bolt was simply a convenient fixed point to measure from.

The bolt which fitted in hole F (Fig. 1) is a two-piece bolt on which the magazine fol-



Details of Trimming Down Fore-end

lower arm pivots. After assembling the two stock pieces G and H, a new hole was made in H for this bolt, using the above measurement of 10 5/8 inches. Care must be used not to get this hole either too high or too low. If too high, the arm would come in contact with

# Dallying mit a "Drilling"

By Capt. Edward C. Crossman

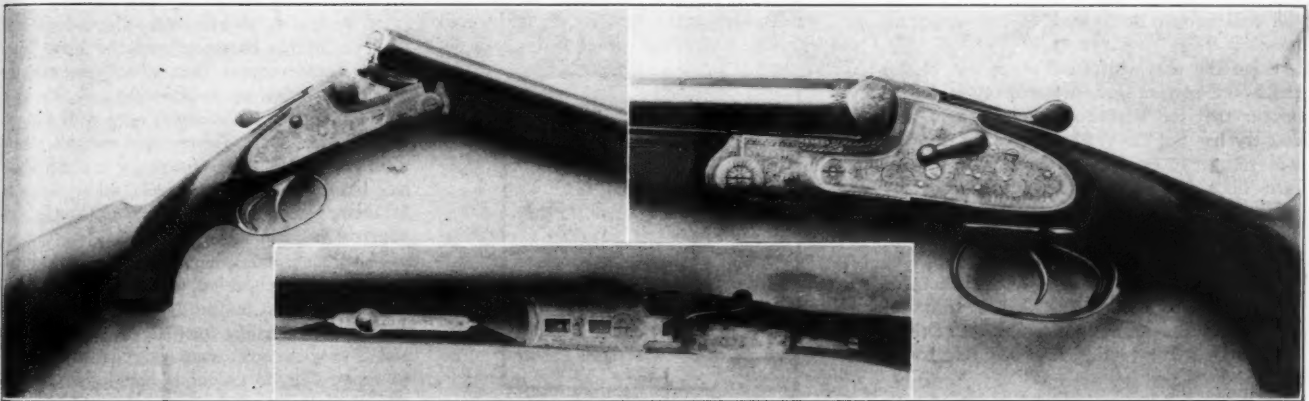
**W**E WERE coming down a mountain trail, the Boy Scout and I, the other day, hot, hungry and tired, disgusted, and footsore, loaded down with two utterly useless and aggravating big game rifles which we had been lugging for two days over rocks and steep hillsides and stiff brush in the endeavor to satisfy ourselves that the bucks were not where we were during those two days.

There was a whirr in the brush close to the trail and a big grouse flew out and took to the limb of a nearby fir, where it sat and clucked at us much like a peeved hen. Two more

list of things to be taken big-game hunting.

So being in a state of nudity so far as .22 pistols and supplemental chambers and special light loads were concerned, we stood and watched the grouse depart that place, reflecting the while that at home, where we were heading, there existed only the succulent white meat of the side elevation of a more or less corn-fattened hog, duly treated to make it last as bacon. After a violent struggle of inclination against will as to throwing two rifles down into the canyon to hear 'em clatter, we continued on our way, still lugging those irritating firearms.

It is with hesitancy that I mention this instance of the lopsided condition of a sole shotgun equipment, because the practice of hoisting bullets into ducks sitting on the water has been known to create hard feelings if not fatalities. I know of one little lake in California where so many damned fools have shot high power bullets into the ducks sitting on it, which bullets proceeded to ricochet over into the ranch-house 600 yards beyond, that the appearance of a hunter on its shores in defiance of the "no shooting" signs provokes long range fire from a 30-30, directed near enough to



The Krieghoff drilling open

The bottom of the three-barrel showing the cocking lever rifle barrel

The Krieghoff three-barrel gun showing the side safety and cocking indicator below it. Note the horn inset behind guard

steps and then the brush commenced to erupt grouse in just nice shotgun shooting time and shotgun range until when the show finally wound up, twelve of them had climbed out of the brush within thirty feet, and had gone roaring out through the trees. And we hadn't had a bite of meat for three days, unless you so classify bacon.

Yes, I believe the season lacked a couple of weeks of opening on grouse, but if the matter of two weeks of calendar ever got between a meat-hungry hunter, and a "mulligan bird" then he must have been a person of strong moral character or else thought the game warden was pretty close thereabouts, which is more likely. And the season might as well have been open so far as our shooting equipment went.

Of course had we been real hunters we would have had a .22 pistol tied onto the person of one or the other of us, and with said pistol would have shot the clucking bird right off the Christmas tree, but unhappily that hunter who goes sashaying over ten miles of considerably up-ended Oregon hills in the early fall, finds himself shucking off .22 pistols and sheath knives and cartridge belts and cameras, and most everything else but one shirt, one pants, rubber shoes, socks, hat, field glasses and rifle, and then toward the end of the usual unsuccessful day feels considerably aggrieved with the man who put "rifle" on the

However the most irritating instances of the cussedness of inanimate nature as pertaining to the wrong gun at the right time occur more often when hunting with a shotgun and needing a rifle, than when hunting with a rifle and needing a shotgun. In the West, at least, shotgun material in the game line does not often frequent the haunts of big game, and it is not likely that the festive huntsman could see himself lugging an easily dented pair of shot barrels coupled to a rifle barrel merely because once in a blue moon he runs across camp meat in the form of something for which the rifle is not suited.

On the other hand the bird hunter in the same Western country often accumulates a large peeve because a chicken stealing tenor of a coyote goes trotting leisurely up the ridge 200 yards away in plain sight and full knowledge of the fact that the hunter has only a shotgun. Or a bob-cat may scratch gravel down the wash just out of effective range of the load of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  in the gun barrels.

Every duck hunter has sat in his blind and talked to himself about the flock of ducks which went past him just 125 yards off and proceeded to sit down in the lake, and make merry at his expense. Even a triflin' little .22 Long Rifle bullet, plumping down in the midst of proceedings would be enough to raise the flock, and possibly send some of it over him.

persuade the shooter that he is just about that welcome, or even less so.

One fellow on one lake who shot at a duck with a .45 automatic, proceeded to kill another hunter clear across the lake, and was acquitted only after a long and expensive legal fight of the manslaughter charge justly brought against him.

However there is water, such as very wide open lakes, or the sea, or unfrequented country, where a bullet smacking into a loafing gang of ducks out of shotgun range may convert a dull hour into a very pleasant one, counting the subsequent proceedings and the picking up, and the gloating, and the lying about how far they were, etc.

Such occasions as these, or their eastern version, not to mention the fact that for general hunting, such as the farmer may do in the fall, the arm is two guns in one, are back of the fact that most hunters at some period of their crazy career become bitten by the three-barrel gun bug.

Usually the disease runs its course and wears itself out without permanent harm to the pocketbook. One deterring influence is that of finances, another is unavailability, a third is purely feminine. Because it is a well-known scientific fact that no woman person, regardless of how outdoor her tastes, ever was brought to see the necessity for the purchase of a new gun by the partner of her joys and sorrows.



The worst of it is that usually she is right.

The three-barrel is usually rather costly, and is not made in this country, although imported in half-hearted fashion in large lots of as many as one, or even two, by some New York importers of guns.

The only American concern that ever tried to make and market a three-barrel gun made an entire success of the matter except financially. This one little item so influenced them that they quit cold.

Of course there are other varieties of the mixed-breed gun. One of them is the unpretty and uneven sort in which a rifle and a shot barrel lie side by each horizontally. Another is that variety carrying the one shot barrel above, and the rifle barrel below, which makes for a more symmetrical and handsome weapon. It seems to be known as "Bock" gun in Germany, some relative, evidently, of the well known Bock Beer of late lamented memory.

From the prevalence and cheapness of the cross-bred sort of gun in Germany it would appear that the hunter sallying forth in that country has not the remotest idea whether he will return at eventide bearing four or five little birds tucked away in his game coat or stagger home feeling like a tired piano mover with 135 pounds of deer meat draped over his shoulders.

No maker's line is complete without a drilling, which is the Trans-Ruhr technical name for a three-barrel gun, and most of them also turn out the vertical shot and rifle barrel twin shot affair.

As even the unscientific sort of person may grasp after some deep thought, if you add to a couple of shotgun barrels, frame stock, and incidentals, one rifle barrel and its own appurtenances you are likely to decrease the weight of the gun. Wherefore is the chief reason for my long-ago-formed decision that I would not give hell-room—even had I a lot of that commodity at my disposal—to any such combination as two 12-gauge barrels with a .38-55 barrel below, which used to form a somewhat popular gun imported into this country.

Every gun lover has some one usually utterly useless and freakish arm which he loves with a strange and unreasoning love that is almost feminine in its lack of selection. Dr. Hudson's was one of these three-barrels, on which he had a telescope sight, a Daly, if I remember it, or else a Sauer. The Doctor rarely went hunting, and when he did this weapon was about as useful to him as another cake of ice to an Esquimo.

Of course no man ever buys a gun from any standpoint of logic or reason, because if he were so guided he'd not buy a gun, he does not need one from any standpoint except that of his own pleasure. This being the case then a man's pride and joy is his pride and joy, and you can't poke fun at it if you own a gun of any sort whatsoever. You are in the same boat.

Most of these big three barrels don't appeal to the man picking up one, particularly if he is a shotgun lover with some appreciation of balance, right weight distribution, and total

displacement of the finished weapon. Even though he has succeeded in satisfying himself that he stands in dire need of a three-barrel, he rarely finds one that matches up with his dreams. Most of them are heavy, too much weight forward, and as rifles feel like shotguns, but as shotguns feel like rifles.

The other day a German maker who has turned out several satisfactory rifles for Homer Sargent and me, sent to me for trial on its way to his Chicago agent, a three-barrel gun which almost out-argued the stern voice of a hard boiled logic which said that I needed a three-barrel gun about as much as an egg needs a hair-cut. Even in the Oregon backwoods where mixed game is more likely to turn up than in the peregrinations of the city hunter, the unkind powers have ribbed up a game season in which two sorts of game are rarely shootable in one and the same month. And with all the backwoods tendency to forget the lapse of time as set



Five consecutive shots at 50 yds., Krieghoff three-barrel gun, Rem. Hi-Speed. Group 1 1/4 inches. (Same size)

forth by the calendar it hardly seemed logical to acquire a gun solely for the purpose of shooting a considerable number of holes in the game laws. Such lapses from virtue, like taking a drink, are better if sort of spontaneous, as it were, not planned ahead of time.

This particular gun, made by Heinrich Krieghoff of Suhl, came nearer to being what I would classify as a gun and farther from the ordinary three-barrel classification as a cannon than anything I have seen.

It consisted of 20-gauge barrels, two of them, full choked, and one rifle barrel below, 25-35, which of course fires the new .25-35 Remington Hi-Speed cartridge of practically 250-3,000 ballistics—a bullet of 87 gr., at about 2750 feet.

The barrels were 26 inches long, which sounded short to me until I tried the little trick. Picking it up I guessed it at 6 1/2 lbs., when in reality it weighed 7 1/2 lbs., to be accurate 7 lbs. 9 oz. The narrow frame, and narrow assembly of barrels and rib, with the fine balance of the gun fooled everybody who picked it up. In actual use it handled just as fast as it seemed to weigh.

Where most of them are far too heavy forward and poky, this gun balanced 2 1/2 inches forward of the standing breech, which you will find, if you try your own well balanced shotgun is about the balance of that particular arm also, with the chances even that your own gun balanced still farther forward, indi-

cating more muzzle weight. On weight analysis the gun showed that the barrels and forestock weighed 4 lbs., the stock and action 3 lbs 9 oz., which is pretty close to the best British procedure in distributing the weight of a well balanced shotgun. Needless to say no double gun should have more weight in stock and action than in barrels and forestock if any approach to balance is desired.

True to form the gun had a cheekpiece and sling swivels, both of which give the shotgun shooter of this country a sinking feeling with hot and cold flushes, but are quite common on the gun used by the foreign chap with the little feather in his cute little hat.

I don't know that it is such a fool idea after all. I once visited my friend Lou Smith, vice-president of the Ithaca Gun Co. at Ithaca, and the very first gun Lou trotted out for my admiration was his pet, a light, short, 12-bore fitted with sling swivels and sling, which Lou used on his fox chases around the New York hills. Seems to me that when you get the species so mixed up as one rifle and two shot barrels, sling swivels might very well be tolerated also. Only I'd get real swivels, these were just about wide enough for a cloth shoe-lace like most German swivels, and a sling to fit them, would neatly and expeditiously saw your collar bone in two.

This gun in finish, engraving, stocking, quality of walnut, checking, boring, lock and pull adjustment, just naturally laid all over any American gun selling for \$200, or a lot more—and I've gone over enough guns to be able to make fair to middlin' comparison. The maker of this particular gun gets \$67 for it. Of course when you pay that fool tariff of 45% of the value plus a flat \$10, which neatly lets in cheap foreign trash such as their pistols and keeps out good and novel designed guns of high grade, you get set back \$108 or so, which is still another thing.

The decorative side of this gun consisted of handsome fine lined scroll engraving in floral pattern all over the side lock plates, frame, guard, fences, barrel ends and fore-end iron catch. It is pretty nearly as elaborate as the Monogram grade Smith, and better executed.

Back of each panel or lock plate is a little inlet diamond of horn, while a piece of horn was let into the rear curve of the trigger guard, forming a long curve which was part of the grip, and which helped obviate the old shotgun shooter's trouble of getting the second finger bumped by the guard in recoil. The checking was fine, sharp diamond pattern running about 18 to the inch, and not looking like the oil cloth pattern on the kitchen table. Working parts inside were of course all highly polished.

The gun was bolted by a straight Greener system of cross-bolt and bolts in the under lumps, which system, as you know for one thing does away with having to poke around in the "guts" of the gun with a nail or a key to let the top lever over. The frame had Purdey side-clips which add so much to the appearance of a double gun in breaking up the four-square line of barrel and frame junction. (Continued on page 14)



### Part III Lion

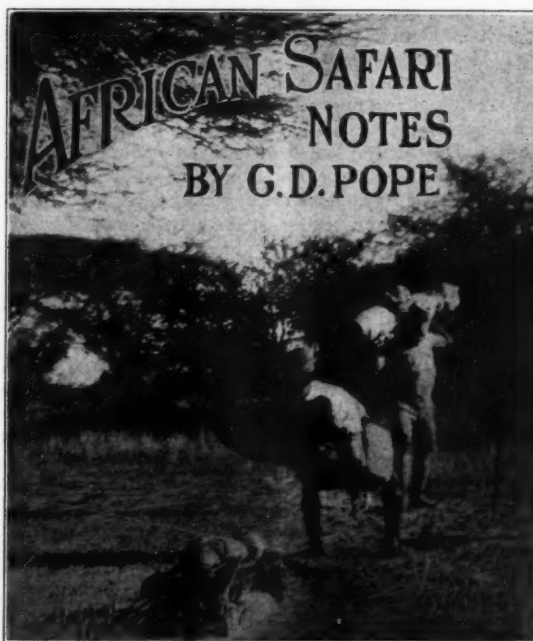
OVER all African days hovers the zest of the unexpected—the possible adventure—and as one leaves camp in the early morning, carrying his favorite light rifle, he makes sure that the slight but sturdy brown gunbearer carries the heavy double—the reserve summoned to his elbow by the event itself.

My fine grizzled Omari, the silent, wise partner of scores of white men before me; Omari, who had been with the great Bwana Roosevelt, was on his way home with our two ox wagon loads of supplies, to be ready for us at Marsabit a fortnight hence. In his place was Umseni, the name meaning "fifty," a lean, wiry old lad from down Tanganyika way. He wore a faded red fez, a rather tattered khaki shirt hanging so far down on his lean legs that it quite concealed a very brief pair of shorts, if any. His teeth were few, his face lined, but his shrewd old eyes were bright and he marched with the best. His proudest claim was that he had served with Neiman, the mighty slayer of elephants. Besides my good American aluminum canteen, my 3-A Kodak, and a small bag—the canvas cover of an A. E. F. gas mask—he bore my good Holland .465 double cordite—the "life insurance" as Torrey called it.

Lucy had left camp at daylight to climb the tower rock—a curious, lone butte, jutting up some 200 feet from the plains and used by us as an observation post. We had pitched our camp in a palm grove a quarter mile from it in order to use it in our daily scanning of the land about us. Baboons dwelt in its red dolomite crags, and in the lower labyrinth of boulders and fallen debris were signs of lion or leopard usage in cavern shelters. It was cool—62°—as we left camp, riding our strong little Abyssinian mules, and a light dew lay on the grass. We dismounted and all joined Lucy, the brisk climb setting our blood moving, and it was always a delight to lie upon or against the big boulders at the summit and with our binoculars sweep the plains below across a great arc miles wide.

The yellow grass shone like gold in the early light, the strange, flattened, sharply etched African trees in clear relief against the tawny background. In the distance were blue ranges; nearer, rose the isolated small ones or lone peaks as one sees them in our own arid country from Arizona to Montana, and like cloud shadows, dark belts of timber in widely separated areas lay here and there.

Out on the plains we picked up small scattered bunches of zebra, oryx, and grant, and presently we found a solitary old rhino browsing slowly about in an open valley, very nearly where we had marked him an evening or two earlier—a reddish brown bulk like a stranded whale boat on a beach.



No lion were in sight and no wheeling flight of flocking vultures proclaimed a kill, so Lucy led the way down and struck off toward a timber belt to the east, but Oulton and I lingered behind to look again in another quarter, and thought we saw way off, some six miles south, a tinge of green that might mean reedbeds. When we got to the bottom Lucy and the two Bills were far out on the plain, disappearing now in a thicket of little thorn trees. We followed but they were evidently moving fast, as was Lucy's habit, and by the time we reached a wide valley beyond which rose a low plateau of level grass, they were out of sight—and with them the boy carrying the chop box containing our lunch.

Crossing the valley we climbed to the plateau to find what was in reality an old volcano flow a mile or two wide, running in a long tongue across the plain from N. E. to S. W. From its moderate height, we saw before us a yellow hill a mile or so east, so determined to make for it as a good spy ground from which we must be able to see a great stretch of country, so off we started through the yellow sun-dried grass. The sun was higher now—just pleasantly warm—and in its rays I soon caught the glint of black horns two or three hundred yards off and then saw a good oryx bull feeding in a slight depression. The sun was in my face so we manoeuvred to the right, when he saw us and throwing up his head made a step or two preparatory to breaking into a run. Then, as they usually do, he stood an instant and looked at us over his shoulder. We needed meat, and the horns were good, so I laid the gold sight of my little Hoffman Springfield on his quartering body and pressed. The unmistakable smack told me the 10-grain open point had landed, and the old man flopped to earth as if poleaxed.

Title Illustration: Porters hoisting up their loads at the commencement of the day's march

When I came close, pacing rapidly through the most diabolic footing of volcanic shrapnel, which was concealed by the long grass, I found him down with a paralyzed hindquarter, the shot having been far back near the spine, but he had struggled up to his front feet and glared balefully as I approached and threatened me with his wicked black rapier horns. I Kodaked him just out of reach of his lunging sweeps, then put a bullet into his neck, which ended all his troubles. The horns were fairly good for that species of Beisa, 32 inches, and after the cape had been taken off, I sent two of the boys who had followed us in the hope of a windfall, back to camp with head, horns and all the good meat. This left us with two gunboys and the syces, who always went with the mules, to be ready at an instant to take the heads when we dismounted to shoot. I paced this

shot, as I always did, and it was 320 steps, proving the reaching power of the little cartridge.

It was now 8:30, and we again set off for the hill through the long grass and infernal stone footballs, and baseballs, and golf balls, that beset literally every square yard of that wide, smiling plateau which so charmed the eye. Finally we came to its edge and below us lay first a rough shallow sort of donga or wash, with boulders and bushes scattered through its width; then the ground rose slightly and spread in a broad, brown, treeless flat to the base of our yellow hill, whose grassy slopes ran smoothly up to a rounded top some 200 feet above the surrounding plain. By force of habit, I paced this flat also, as we crossed its pleasant stoneless surface—wonderful by contrast with the plateau we had left. It ran 800 paces from the wash to the hill's foot, a fact noted by memory and very useful to me later when shooting across its width.

Leaving the mules, we soon made the top and scanned the country for our party, which we picked up a mile or two northwest of us, making for a huge green swamp or reedbed near the Usaso Nyero River, on whose margins we made out game in considerable quantities. It was out of the question now to catch them, so we wished them luck among the buffalo which we knew to be their objective, and turned our eyes still further east where we had seen the green tinge that meant reedbeds, which in turn meant buffalo and possibly lion.

We saw it plainly now, a smaller area than the big one for which the party was making, and two or three miles further down river—a long finger of green thrust into the dull yellow plains. Presently we saw too our first great game herds—scores we had seen, but here were beasts in hundreds and thousands—crawling like ants across the plains from one

green patch to the other, grouping, dispersing, making long files and intermingled mazes, but all moving steadily east and south toward the green finger. Here was food in abundance for the lion we sought; there was shelter and a cool green retreat from the day's heat such as he loves, and the heat was coming on too, for it was past ten.

Examining the land, we saw now that a narrow black path—one of those century-old native tracks—ran below us. Beside it, at more or less regular intervals, were curious black mounds four to eight feet high and twenty feet in diameter,—monuments, our boys told us, to ancient chieftans—built up of lava boulders and lying there, silent witnesses under the burnished sun to a day when the deserted land swarmed with native life. By these we marked our course and came stumbling down through the grass to mount our patient mules and plod along in the growing

thorns accumulated on the ground below, we sank down in the grateful shade to rest against this noble prop, and eat our very sketchy "iron ration" of chocolate, one graham biscuit and two figs, with a long drink from our water bottle.

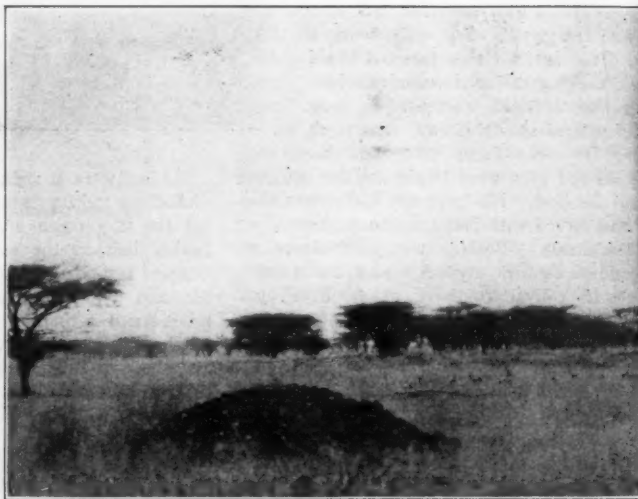
The weather had been most favorable during the past fortnight. The rainy season approached, and the skies many days were slightly overcast except at the noon hours and a strong fresh wind blew almost continuously, so we on the whole found the days quite bearable and suffered none at all, but on this day the sun had ridden our backs pretty hard and shade was most grateful. As we Fletcherized the scanty morsels of food which constituted our lunch, we were keenly sensible of the contrast, the comfort of even the rather scanty shade which the thorn tree affords, as compared with the sunlight that now filled the world beyond it. It was a scintillating, lumin-

the rising smoke lay still for a moment, then drifted to my left on the light wind, then blew right to left, across our front and toward the reedbeds. We spoke little. Oulton was searching the edge of the little swamp and then the game herds with the eight power binoculars which I had asked him to carry that day, as I was using the sixes slung on a neck strap and inside my shirt front.

Our legs were stiff from the morning's work and we washed them gratefully. Then Oulton lowered himself off the tree trunk, stretched again, picked up his double 500 Lang Cordite and setting the chinstrap of his pith helmet, whispered, "I'll take a look at the swamp's edge to see if there is good water for the mules, while you finish your pipe." As he moved out of the shadow, I watched first one, then another grant throw up his head, swing round to gaze, stamp once or twice, then stroll off—not frightened, but disturbed, and edge-



Pope's First Lion Is a Good One



Masai Mounds with Granti in Distance

heat toward that distant shade, the welcome green and possible water for our beasts.

Rhino sign was along the trail—deep scraped furrows or sinks made by their feet—and heaps of dung as if a giant stable pan had been emptied there, so we kept a wary eye out for the old boy, but he must have betaken himself to some tree for the noon hours, for we never saw him during the day. Rhino were plentiful. We had seen a number and shot two, so didn't want to come into conflict needlessly with more than our licenses called for, though we did not propose to let them run over our safari, as is their playful custom, without strong protest of a convincing nature.

As we neared this reedbed and the trees, we saw several herds of grant and mixed zebra and oryx feeding down among the thorn groves, so made a detour up a shallow valley and worked down again into the outer fringe of big trees, crept quietly among them, leaving mules and syces behind, until finally we reached a gnarled old veteran, whose great limbs lay out along the ground some ten feet before it turned up to open its umbrella of shade. Here, after clearing out the dead

ous flood which picked up the white patches on the feeding antelope and made them dazzling; that lent a white glare to the limestone outcroppings in the dun soil. There was an intensity in the light which seemed to communicate itself to the still air and put to sleep the world about us and steeped it in silence. The distant hills themselves never gave me more than that sense of lying supine in deep slumber, unawake, indifferent. The herds moved little, drifted slowly perhaps in their feeding, but many animals simply stood dozing in the sunlight.

Our syces with the mules were a hundred yards behind us, beneath a shade tree near the timber's ragged edge; to one side a few feet off our gunboys squatted on their heels, talking together in that low, soft mumbling, a word or two at a time and then long pauses, and a twisting of grass stems in their fingers or some other simple occupation of the mind, their eyes roving the plains, the sky, the trees, to observe what moved in their world.

My pipe was going, the pleasant fragrance of tobacco bringing that contentment which is the solace of the watchers, and I noted how

ing further away. The stir communicated itself to the other beasts dozing under trees with no movement but a switching of their tails, who now joined in the drift and presently the little park before us was empty, and we saw its late inhabitants fall to grazing over some two or three hundred yards further out on the second plain.

All this while, the straw colored figure in the big mushroom hat moved across the 100 yards which lay between us and the reedbeds. I watched him as he halted near the edge, peered in a bay or cover, and so passed on beyond the spot at which I expected him to return, and step out of sight. With his disappearance, I felt a great loneliness descending upon me. I glanced at our boys but they were dozing, holding with Sancho Panza that "to sleep is to eat," and having no other food.

About me lay Africa—vast, silent, unconscious of my very existence; a midge adrift unheeded on her ancient body. The sensation was not new. I have felt it many times in our own West, when solitude dwells under vast illimitable skies, where earth with no man to mar it reaches away to the very edge of in-



finity, bound only by the slender, silver thread of the horizon; but there, whether in Arizona or Wyoming, the silence was merely oppressive; here it was hostile. One sensed that here, somewhere, dwelt great beasts of power and danger. One knew that the green reeds might part at the thrust of a great black horned head, as a buffalo bull, perhaps the most formidable of African animals, emerged before you. Or the heavy, slouching lion come trotting up from his midday lair and, stooping his great head between his powerful shoulders, lap the water a stone's throw from our shade.

And down through the trees to the rising beat of your heart might come the pounding trot which heralded the approach of a rhino, with his ponderous, puzzled gait, his heavy hammer head swinging right or left, with its great menacing gray horn lifted, as he sniffed the air. One guessed that this silence masked

he drew back unnoticed, though he was close—sixty yards.

Now it was here—the thing I had come 8,000 miles to find, and face and feel the actual "go at a lion." It caught me hard; my breath went deep; my heart raced as up a hill; and then through me ran a deep, vibrant elation, a tingling, half fearful, all glorious, sense of action. Danger of course, but what of it? All life is danger; but here was Opportunity crying aloud, and the blood leaped to answer! To kill a lion! To kill a lion!

The hand was steady as it picked up my little pet slayer—the Hoffman Springfield—and slid the 180 grain open point cartridge into the chamber. My heart was steady now—strong and full; the body keen and head alert; so we were off to do our damndest!

I led the way to our right to take the wind's advantage, then Oulton caught me, and on our

at its foot, the tree where the lion ought to be. With puckered eyes, I looked hard. No, there was no yellow patch, there was no lion—only the tree and the swamp beyond. I heard Oulton's voice breathe "They are gone," and swung my eye swiftly sidewise to sweep my right forefront, and in an instant picked up two slouching yellow bodies a hundred yards away making through a low swale for bush at the other end. My heart leaped! "There," I said, and speaking, swung the barrel up, turned half round at my waist, and laying the gold bead on the hinder beast, just as the big ragged head was turned toward me, pressed! The whip of the report woke the sleeping world and went ringing through the trees. My lion leaped at the sound, his long tail thrown in the air then down he came on his nose. Shifting on my feet, I now cut loose on the lioness, but she only flinched and leaped away with him racing for the bush.



Bedding Down for the Night

dangers, and the fancy conjured them as possibilities before one, as the wind, now astir again, sighed through the slender thorn leaves and beset the tall green reeds by the water's edge.

I put the little diary back in my shirt pocket and slid to my feet, lifted my Springfield and passed the sling over my shoulder, for I saw Oulton returning across the open ground. He was half way to me—my eyes had been on my writing—and as he saw me standing, he raised his left hand holding it aloft. We had agreed on this signal to be used if one of us sighted game. The open hand, curved, with thumb extended was to mean lion; the first lifted with thumb erect was to be rhino; and the doubled fist thrust straight was to be buffalo.

Oulton came close and his hand was down. I had not made it out. His face was faintly smiling as with good news. "What is it?" said I, and softly he breathed, "Lion! Two—male and female—down there under a tree. Oh if you had only been with me; it was a beautiful right and left." Then he told me how he had come on the pair, the lion asleep, she half sitting up at his royal side, and how

toes we passed across a patch of hard limestone land, trod once more on grass and slipped among the little trees where the oryx had grazed. Through these Oulton now led me. We moved as one person from tree to tree, my toes almost under his heels, our two boys softly shadowing us. Now we were in line and must advance at right angles to our first course, and make for two large trees, the second of which was our last possible shelter.

Oulton paused—we were now crouching like apes—and lifted a handful of grass chaff and dust from the earth and let it pour back. The fine stuff floated almost before us—we were perilously near the wind—and made a grapevine shift back to the left; then testing the unstable wind again, saw it would do, and silently but swiftly made for the next trees whose background was the swamp itself. This gained, we straightened up. I wiped my wet palm against my breeches, caught the little gun by the middle and put my head slowly round the tree.

The wind was dead again—there was no sound—and right before me was the wall of rushes not seventy-five yards away and almost

The books say "when a pair, down her first for he won't mind, but if you shoot him, she is very likely to come in for you!" "True enough," said Lucy, "but after all, HE is the trophy; get him if you can and take care of the trouble if it comes." Sound hunting logic; I did it! But he was up again and going, and my third shot missed him as the bush closed behind him. For a hundred yards or more I had glimpses, but no shooting ones, of his yellow-gray body moving fast, then he emerged, climbed on the far edge of a little donga and paused to look back. "Sit down," said Oulton over my shoulder. I glanced down and found I had been standing over a big stone; now I sat down on it and planted elbows on knees. This was to be shooting! Yes, there he still stood peering toward me—a majestic, heavy figure in silhouette. The gold bead fell over his shoulder again and almost at the crack he spun sidewise, then slowly advanced a few paces. My heart said, "Here he comes"; my brain said, "Hold him"; and the sight caused a trembling which was now almost beyond control. I swung square on his chest and at the "flop" that told the hit, he paused and (Continued on page 15)

Newcomers in the free rifle game "cleaned up" at Quantico and this target scoring 98 was made prone during the try-out by Lt. S. R. Hinds, one of the new men who made the team

**T**HERE is a widespread impression among shooters that only old timers in the hind-leg game can win places on international teams. There may have been reason for such belief a few years ago when a relatively small coterie of shooters alone were playing with the heavy barrels. But today, in token that times have changed, stands out the fact that seven of the twelve shooting members of the 1924 Free Rifle Team squad are wearing the International brassard for the first time.

The shooting members of the squad were picked by rigorous elimination at Quantico, May 14, 15 and 16, when each day every candidate fired thirty shots offhand, twenty shots kneeling and ten shots prone at 300 yards, and 20 shots at 800 yards. In addition to this each contestant fired 20 shots at the "Goat" which is Quantico parlance for the running deer. On a basis of a possible 2100 points these men made the team squad:

#### Officials

Team Captain: Maj L. W. T. Waller, Jr., U. S. M. C.

Team Coach: Col. C. E. Stodter, the Director of Civilian Marksmanship.



Harry Pope was on deck, helping tinker up recalcitrant rifles and giving the contestants all the help he could



#### Shooting Members

Sgt. Morris Fisher, U. S. M. C., holder of the 1920 Olympic Military and the 1924 Free Rifle Championships, score 1833 points.

Private Dennis Fenton, U. S. Infantry, Member 1920 Olympic and other international teams, score 1808 points.

Comdr. C. T. Osburn, U. S. N., member 1920 Olympic and the 1921, 1922, and 1923 Free Rifle Teams, score 1791.

W. R. Stokes, civilian, Washington, D. C., Individual Free Rifle Champion 1922, 1923. Score 1786 points.

Sgt. R. O. Coulter, U. S. M. C., score 1735 points.

Lieut. S. R. Hinds, U. S. Infantry, score 1733 points.

J. W. Crockett, District of Columbia National Guard, score 1726 points.

R. C. Stokes, Washington, D. C., score 1713 points.

P. Landrock, Union Hill, N. J., score 1706 points.

Marcus Dinwiddie, Washington, D. C., score 1700 points.

Maj. J. K. Boles, member 1923 Free Rifle and other International teams, score 1690 points.

J. B. Grier, Wilmington, Delaware, score 1689 points.

**T**HE call for "new blood" for the free rifle squad which was sounded a year ago, and before the Camp Perry meeting, was enthusiastically answered this spring by the many candidates who reported for the dozen regional tryouts which were held throughout the country.

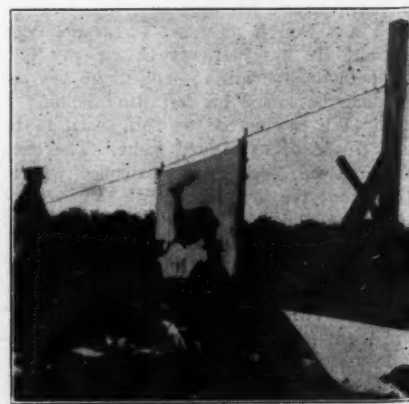
As the result of these eliminations, fifteen men were authorized to attend the finals at Quantico. These, with the eighteen men who qualified at Camp Perry last fall, gave a squad of 32 men. It turned out, however, that several men certified to the finals did not show

While this target is an excellent example of accuracy, many better were made in the final record practice of the team which on the final day shot at a team-score rate of 5466 points, 166 greater than the 1923 record

up at Quantico. However, others came who had not fired any preliminary course reported and they were permitted to shoot for places. And so with thirty-one candidates on the ground the finals started with record shooting on May 14. Of this number only eight men had made the grade with previous international teams. Of the remainder, most were either experienced National Match military or civilian shots from that veteran shooter Frank Ioeger and the experienced Schuetzenfester C. T. Westergaard, of West Bend, to seventeen-year-old Marcus Dinwiddie who isn't quite as big as his rifle but who turned out to be the child wonder of the shoot. There were of course others who came to give the game a try, but who soon found themselves

in deep water with fast company and who eliminated themselves after the first day's shooting, leaving a field of twenty-two, who stuck until the last shot was scored.

The first turn out of the competitors disclosed one significant and interesting circumstance. Where during the 1922 and 1923 tryouts there appeared on the firing line many types of match rifle, both single shots and bolt actions, for fixed ammunition and special hand loads, there was this year a noticeable unanimity of opinion in favor of the heavy barreled Springfield type of bolt action match rifle, with the exception of two candidates—Commander Osburn and Major Boles, who shot match Martinis chambered for the Springfield cartridge. Of course there was a variety of barrels, including Pope's, and minor variations in such fitments as palm rests and butt plates, but in the main the rifles on which the candidates depended were very similar. About the only radically new gadget that appeared was "Cy" Osburn's new "aluminum



The Running Deer, although the scores did not count for place on the team, was a huge success



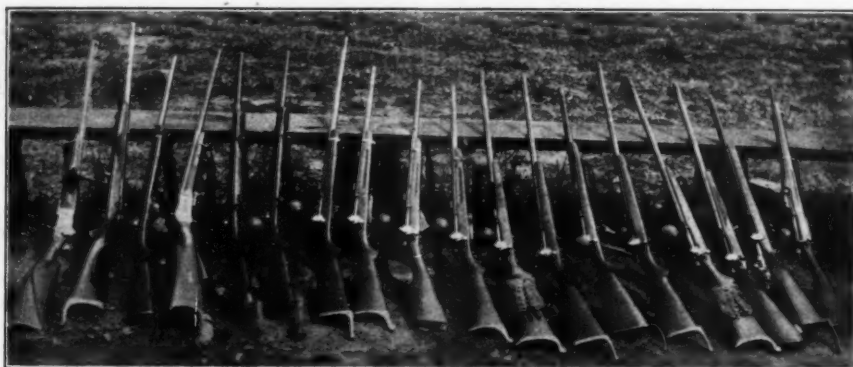
mitt" palm rest, cast from a plaster impression of his hand in the finger-tip rest position. This accessory, the Navy man claims, puts the weight thrust of the rifle in a straight line on the forearm arm rather than on the wrist muscles as is sometimes the case in using the cork ball palm rest.

**A**LL of this logically leads to the matter of the equipment which the team will use in the International Matches, a subject which will be treated in detail in later issues.

The free rifles for the 1924 International Team this year are not radically different from those of previous years in stock design. They embody, however, several improvements dictated by practical experience. They are barreled with the best products from the Remington, Winchester, and Pope shops, fitted with speeded up, duraluminum firing pins and set triggers of a type shown to be the most practical by exhaustive tests. The sighting equipment differs from last year's in that the rear sight corrects in one-third minutes of angle, each click moving the bullet one inch on the target at 300 yards. There will be two types of butt plate used this year: One closely following the shoulder contour both from heel to toe and from side to side, to be used in off-hand work, and a second type specially adapted to prone shooting. These will be readily removable and easily interchangeable. For these rifles there has been supplied the cartridge winning the ammunition tests at Aberdeen last January.

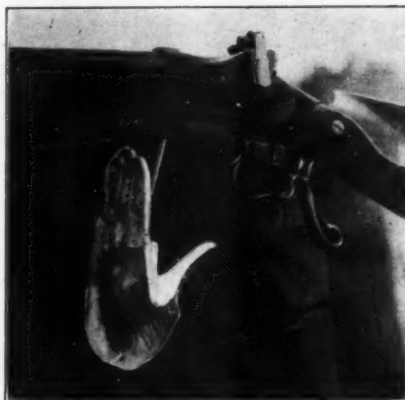
Backing up the .30 caliber match rifles there has been developed twelve of the most accurate .22 caliber rifles ever made. When these rifles were tested only one out of 462 shots struck outside of a one-inch circle at fifty meters. The new barrel is a six-grooved tube specially chambered.

But while accuracy is a prime requisite for International equipment the production of



The rifles used by the competitors, with two exceptions—match Martinis—were of the heavy barreled Springfield type, with the prong butt plate and cork ball palm rest

these new .22 caliber rifles was predicted upon a very different basis. Several commercial makes of .22 are superbly accurate but a shooter cannot switch to them from the heavy .30 caliber match rifle without running the risk of having his scores suffer in consequence. Therefore what was needed in the opinion of the team officials were .22 caliber rifles which in every detail, including speeded-up lock time,



"Cy" Osburn's contribution to special equipment. The "Aluminum Mitt" palm rest which puts a straight thrust on the forearm

let-off, balance and weight would be counter-parts of the heavy match rifles.

Right here—before the reader drops this yarn to grab pen and paper that one of these new beauties may be ordered without delay—let it be understood that there are none for sale nor is there any likelihood that there will be, since each one of the dozen guns produced cost dangerously near a cool hundred dollars. Nor is the new heavy barrel necessarily any more accurate than the barrel of usual weight, say those who developed them—the object was merely interchangeability.

For the running deer event, practice for which at Quantico developed many scores which compare most favorably with the 1920 Olympic winning totals, the team is taking six specially selected National Match Springfields, equipped with the Marine Corps type of front sight. For these there is a supply of .30-'06 cartridges loaded with a 110-grain gilding metal bullet driven at a velocity of 3,500 foot seconds. This load gave excellent

results in the tryout.

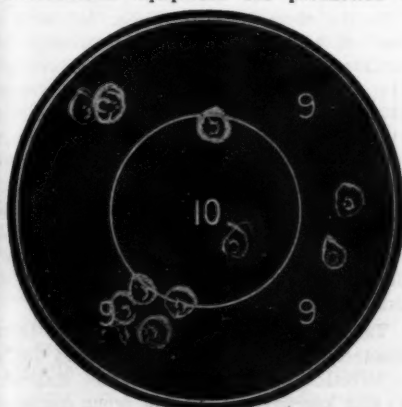
**W**HILE some of the squad candidates had been at Quantico for a week doing preliminary shooting the first record firing, May 14, found some of the squad on the range for the first time. No more ideal conditions could have been devised. The heavy rains of the previous Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday had temporarily ceased, the range

began to look a little less like Camp Perry in September, the light was good, and there was little or no wind. Captain D. L. Brewster, U. S. M. C., in charge of the rifle range detachment, had improvised a score of shooting booths from half a dozen canvas hangars borrowed from the adjacent aviation field—these for the shooting of the International course—and had rigged up an efficient running deer which appeared from behind camouflage screens and whisked across the range, operated by an ingenious gear mechanism.

In the first day of offhand shooting "Cy" Osburn set the pace with a total of 261 out of 300 points, which included a remarkably good target rating 93 points with an 82 and an 86 to go with it. Fisher shot 258, including a 91; W. R. Stokes 257, with a 91; Fenton 255, while Landrock and Dinwiddie tied for fifth place with 246. The remainder of the contestants, disregarding the scores of those who later withdrew, lined up in this order: 7th, Boles, 245; 8th, Monahan, of Chicago, 242; 9th, Coulter, 241; 10th, Cpl. H. L. Nason, U. S. M. C., 239; 11th, Crockett, 236; 12th, Lt. G. W. Trichel, C. A. C., 236; tied for 13th and 14th places, Hinds and R. C. Stokes, 235; 15th, B. Dodson, of Washington, D. C., 234; 16th, N. G. Stabler, Philadelphia, 231; 17th, C. T. Westergaard, West Bend, Iowa, 229; 18th, Major Humphrey, U. S. M. C.,



Mike and Ike—They Look Alike and did the work at Quantico. Left Capt. B. L. Brewster in charge of the range and Maj. L. W. T. Waller, Captain of the team.



One of the best offhand scores, a 93 offhand by the old Navy warhorse Osburn

225; 19th, H. G. Olson, of Philadelphia, 220; Sgt. Frank Iorger, U. S. I., 216; 21st, C. T. Carney, of Iowa, 213; 22nd, Grier, 206.

The kneeling and prone stages following brought out many good targets and consequent changes in standing. Among the high kneeling counts were: A 90 and 91 by Fisher, a 92 by Hinds, and a 90 by Grier. During the prone shooting Trichel shot the high score for the day, a 98, while R. C. Stokes put up a 97, Fisher a 97, and Osburn a 96.

For the first day over the International course this standing as recorded on a possible score of 600: 1st, Fisher, 536; 2nd, Osburn, 530; 3rd, W. R. Stokes, 527; 4th, Fenton, 519; 5th, Coulter, 509; 6th, Hinds, 506; 7th, Crockett, 502; 8th, Nason, 500; 9th, 10th, and 11th places tied by Dinwiddie, Trichel, and Monahan on scores of 497; 12th, R. C. Stokes, 496; 13th, Landrock, 495; 14th, Boles, 492; 15th, Humphrey, 487; 16th, Didson, 485; 15th, Humphrey, 487; 16th, Didson, 485; 17th, Iorger, 483; 18th, Carney, 474; 19th, Westergaard, 478; 20th and 21st, tied by Grier and Olson on scores of 472; 22nd, Stabler, 471.

From these scores it was apparent that the new-blood was being heard from. Of course the old war horses of the game consistently topped the list then, and later, but it was prophetic of ultimate results that the first fifteen places should be divided between five of the veterans and ten of the newcomers.

The 800 yard shooting which consumed the afternoon, and which was to form the basis for judging the Olympic capabilities of the candidates upon the theory that the man who does well at this distance will make good at 400 and 600 yards, proved a hard struggle for many of even the seasoned shooters. To begin with, the target was new to most of the candidates, having been improvised from the C target by putting in circles approximately 12, 24, 36, and 48 inches counting respectively 5, 4, 3, and 2, and to make matters worse, the light was none too good.

As a result, only four of the candidates made 80 or better, with the high score an 86 by Hinds. The majority of the remainder ran between 72 and 77, and young Dinwiddie nearly met his Waterloo with a score of 57, but his excellent shooting at the other ranges kept him well up on the list for the day.

The standing on the first day's record, possible 700 points, was:

Fisher, 612; 2nd, W. R. Stokes, 610; 3rd, Fenton, 600; 4th, Osburn, 599; 5th, Hinds, 592; 6th, Coulter, 590; 7th, Crockett, 578; 8th, Trichel, 574; 9th, R. C. Stokes, 573; 10th, Nason, 572; 11th, Landrock, 572; 12th, Boles, 565; 13th, Monahan, 561; 14th, Humphrey, 560; 15th, Iorger, 557; 16th, Dinwiddie, 554; 17th, Dodson, 553; 18th, Grier, 552; 19th, Olson, 546; 20th, Stabler, 545; 21st, Westergaard, 542; 22nd, Carney, 541.

Events proved that the first day's shooting was little more than a walkout for some of the contestants, who struck their stride and gave the oldtimers considerably more of a run for their money during the second stage of the tryout. Also the field began to think as

men who felt that they had no chance withdrew from the contest.

For the International course, Fisher again easily took and held first place with a total of 524 against 514 for Fenton, his nearest rival, with W. R. Stokes taking third place on 508 and "Cy" Osburn dropping into fourth by virtue of a low score on his first off-hand string, while the youngster Dinwiddie knocked



Two newcomers who made good records. Marcus Dinwiddie and J. W. Crockett of the District of Columbia

out a 499 for fifth place. Landrock, also a newcomer, took sixth place on a 497; and H. C. Stokes seventh with 496.

At 800 yards the scores were materially better than on the previous day, due to some extent at least to improved shooting conditions.

By the end of the second day's shooting the team personnel was pretty well decided, but the team officials, in view of the number of new men who had worked up high on the list desired a third day of record practice, so that if possible every man's claim to team honors would be absolutely and unquestionably settled by his scores. This was put to a vote among the candidates and it was decided to run the try-out a third day.

The second day's shooting had resulted in the first fifteen places going to: Fisher, 1st, on 607 points; 2nd, Fenton, 594; 3rd, W. R. Stokes, 590; 4th, Osburn, 586; 5th, Dinwiddie, 570; 6th, Carney, 568; 7th, R. C. Stokes, 566; 8th, Boles, 563; 9th, Coulter, 561; 10th, Grier, 560; 11th, Crockett, 559; 12th, Monahan, 558; 13th, Landrock, 557; 14th, Iorger, 557; 15th, Hinds, 555. But when the aggregate scores for the first and second day were struck, there was a slightly different line-up. Fisher was still in the lead with a total of 1219 points; 2nd, W. R. Stokes, 1200; 3rd, Fenton, 1194; 4th, Osburn, 1185; 5th, Coulter, 1151;

6th, Hinds, 1147; 7th, R. C. Stokes, 1139; 8th, Crockett, 1137; 9th, Landrock, 1129; 10th, Boles, 1128; 11th, Nason, 1124; Dinwiddie, 1124; 13th, Trichel, 1121; 14th, Monahan, 1119; 15th, Iorger, 1114; 16th, Grier, 1112; 17th, Carney, 1109; 18th, Humphrey, 1106; 19th, Westergaard, 1095; 20th, Stabler, 1089; 21st, Dodson, 1089; and 22nd, Olson, 1086.

The final day of the try-out broke in a driving rain, with dim light which however rapidly improved so that the contestants in the covered booths were not so badly handicapped by the weather.

During the morning the "old timers" easily held their claims at the top of the list with good scores but the race below fifth place was neck and neck. Dinwiddie, offhand, hung up three strings totalling 256 and averaging 85.33, which with his later scores helped materially in moving him up from the doubtful twelfth place in which he started. Among the other new men, Grier scored an average of 81.3, keeping him well in the running, but Nason and Trichel suffered slumps which wiped out their chances for making the team.

In high place for the day Fenton tied Fisher in points each having 614, but the 1923 champion outranked his rival in the offhand shooting, giving Fenton second place. Osburn worked into third place with 606 points and W. R. Stokes into 4th place with 586.

As fast as the third day's targets were officially rechecked, the final aggregates were struck causing some material changes in the tentative team list. Fisher's 19-point claim he held on first place was cut to 14 points by Fenton who moved into second place, and Osburn worked up into third, shoving W. R. Stokes into fourth place. Coulter and Hinds retained fifth and sixth places respectively. Crockett and R. C. Stokes swapped standings in seventh and eighth places; Landrock stood fast in ninth; Dinwiddie moved from twelfth to tenth; Boles landed in eleventh and Grier worked from sixteenth place into twelfth.

Since the principle object in sending a team to Europe this year is the retention of the world championship in the free rifle game, with the Olympic championship of secondary importance, it is fair to scrutinize the score made by the team members over the 300 meter course alone.

In the three position, Fisher led with a total of 1579 points or a daily average of 526.33; Osburn second, total 1538, average 519; W. R. Stokes, third, total 1552, average 517.33; Fenton, fourth, total 1538, average 512.66; Dinwiddie, fifth, total 1515, average 505; Landrock, sixth, total 1498, average 499.33; R. C. Stokes, seventh, total 1496, average 498.66; Coulter, eighth, total 1492, average 497.33; Hinds, ninth, total 1488, average 496; Crockett, tenth, total 1486, average 495.33; Boles, eleventh, total 1466, average 488.66 and Grier twelfth, total 1451, average 483.66.

Taking the scores of the first five of these shooters, and using them as a basis for a hypothetical score for the 40 shot standing, 40 shot kneeling, and 40 shot prone course of the International, a (Continued on page 16)



# Ballistics and Wounds

By Philip Sharpe and Thomas B. Noble, Jr., M. D.

IN THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN of May 1st, Dr. Noble explains a very interesting, and to me, a logical theory regarding bullets and wounds and the relation of velocities to the devitalized area around a bullet wound. The writer does not claim to know everything, yet he will say that the Doctor's ideas chime in with some that he had previously formed. Only Doctor Noble has gone much further than I.

Because of lack of technical knowledge—also a lack of surgical and medical information regarding actual bullet wounds, we have a couple of questions to ask the Doctor, and are asking them through THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN rather than in a personal letter in order that those who undoubtedly were interested in "Ballistics and Wounds" might give it a little consideration. Thus:

Although I have not tried it myself, a friend who knows a little about game and who claims to have actually conducted the experiment tells an interesting story. First of all, I believe that the Doctor will agree with me that the thing which we only know as "Life" lacks weight. In other words, a dead animal weighs the same in life, considering that death is caused without removing any of the carcass.

This gentleman claimed to have made a careful test on a duck of the tame variety. He very carefully weighed the duck, then shot it with a scattergun, again weighing it. This time it weighed nearly an ounce more due to the "absorption" of shot.

He tried another, using as a life extinguisher, a .280 Ross with a full charge game load. Result, the duck—another one—lost a small amount of weight, over half an ounce. He fired again into the dead body and found that it still lost, this time well over an ounce.

Now according to his calculations, all of that lost weight could not be accounted for. Where did it go? He asked me that some two years ago and we argued it over a whole evening and separated without deciding the matter but sure of the fact that the other did not know what he was talking about.

Perhaps the Doctor, with his knowledge of flesh and the devitalizing effect of a bullet on the surrounding area the path of the bullet may advance a theory which will satisfy.

Suffice to say that here are a few of our theories in brief without detailed analysis: A bullet striking flesh is greeted with that force known as friction. It is hot when it leaves the barrel, and it is hot when it strikes. Some of our boys who went "Over There" can attest to the burning power of a bullet. Even one which grazes flesh sears the surface. We claimed that there may be an effect such as the generation of steam or the vaporizing of blood and other liquids in flesh.

Then, to deviate from flesh, has the Doctor ever stuck up a can of Campbell's tomato soup (this is not a Campbell ad—leave out the brand if you wish,—Ed.) and concentrate

WHILE this continuation of the discussion on bullets and wounds is in a measure controversial, the Editors of THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN do not regard this particular manuscript as coming under the policy which shuts out arguments from the pages of this magazine.

Mr. Sharpe's letter and Dr. Noble's reply have brought forth important additional information on this subject which warrants presentation to our readers. Byron E. Cottrell also contributes an interesting comment on this subject.

one shot of a high velocity game or full jacketed target bullet on said can? What happened? With my Springfield the can "scatters." Why? I can't work up a logical theory to explain it—one that I can't find loopholes in.

A few years ago when I used to doubt all the penetration stories in the official Springfield handbook, I got a piece of half-inch steel boiler plate from a local iron works. It weighed about fifteen pounds, yet I carried it, four miles out of town, and then back again after shooting 10 shots at it with service ammunition of fresh war-time loads.

I have not this plate before me, but I distinctly recall that at the entrance of the bullet (seven of them shot through the plate at about 20 yards) the edge of the steel was buried up curly—how can I express it—sort of "splashed up." Take mud in a very liquid state and throw a rock into it. The resulting splash is not unlike the effect on the steel.

This hole measured one-half inch in diameter at the entrance, was cone shaped, and about a tenth of an inch larger at the exit with but slightly raised edges. The bullet, before leaving the barrel measured approximately three-tenths of an inch. Why the extra hole diameter? All seven holes were uniform in size and shape and were practically perfectly round.

The three shots that did not go through almost did so, making a hole the same size as the others and as deep, but with a perfectly-shaped round bottom. The holes were over half an inch deep but on the reverse side of the plate was a big lump raised because the bullet did not go through. THIS SECTION OF THE PLATE WAS BUT ONE-EIGHTH INCH THICK.

What happened to the remaining steel displaced to make room for the hole? A sheet of paper placed in front and on the sides of the plate and shot through, fails to show any back splatter of steel bits and bullet splinters. I can't explain it. What is the answer?

Of course this latter is not on flesh wounds, but if it can be explained satisfactory, the resulting explanation may help to solve the other queries and throw a light on the much discussed question of "The Effect of Bullets on Game."

EPILOGUES, postscripts, and the like should be synonymous with brevity in so far as is in keeping with accuracy. So in answering Mr. Sharpe I shall try not to take up too much space. First, then, I unfortunately do not feel qualified to express a theory dealing in any way with the experiments on the steel plate. My ideas are those that probably nine-tenths of the readers of THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN hold. There are two rather important things brought up by Mr. Sharpe's questions, and on these subjects I happen to hold decided ideas.

First of these explains to my mind why the duck lost weight. It was noticed in many instances during the late war that bits of clothing were carried through or into the body quite a ways by missiles of various kinds. Although men wounded by pistol fire were not common in comparison with rifle wounded, it was seen that there was more cloth carried in by rifle bullet than by pistol. Likewise, that the cloth was farther in in the case of rifle wounds. Now as we all know there is considerable vacuum immediately trailing any bullet, increasing in direct ratio to the velocity. I believe that it is this vacuum that carries the clothing into or through the body. (Notice that this has nothing to do with shell wounds, which come in a class by themselves and are of no interest here.) Also, it is this vacuum which in through and through wounds sucks blood and macerated soft tissues out from the body and distributes them no doubt at quite a distance from the body in the form of minute drops and particles.

So much for the duck. Now for something contrary to personal testimony and experience of wounded men. Many men believe that the bullet that creased their skin was hot enough to convert fluid into gas and they know that it converted immobility into haste or hate instantaneously. Also, there is a peculiar look to a graze wound of the skin that is sometimes seen, that resembles a superficial charring very closely. However, the realization of sensation from skin stimulation is not as accurate as it might be; and there is no arrangement whereby such an insult to the skin as we have described can be interpreted by the mind in terms other than heat, cold, pressure, or pain. So, the feeling of heat is not a process of imagination after all, even though it may not be correct. (The same heat is appreciated from either revolver or rifle bullet.) The appearance of the skin is not necessarily due to charring as it is seen in other conditions where actual tissue death has occurred from vibration. Finally, if you will take a few cents worth of round steak and shoot through it at any range you will get no evidence gross or microscopic of charring or burning of the meat. How is this explained and why do I believe that there is reasonable doubt of the idea that bullets can burn? Granted that the bullets we pick up are hot (Continued on page 17)



In 1562 Jean Ribaut settled thirty Huguenot colonists near the present site of Port Royal, S. C., under orders of Admiral Coligny

## The American Rifleman

EDITORS

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**H**EREWITH the first of a series of page headings each of which will typify one in the long procession of marksmen who have marched and are still marching through the annals of American history.

From the time the first explorer set foot on the North American continent after the almost legendary visit of the Norsemen, the skill of the pioneers with shoulder arms has been the arbiter of the nation's destiny. Whether the rifleman belonged to one of the many short-lived colonies of the Spanish or the French, or whether he came with Raleigh, Hendrick Hudson, or the Pilgrims, every shot he fired counted to the later glory of the nation.

No more significant figures than these could be found to head the editorial page of *THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN*, nor would any other decoration be more appropriate. And so during the coming year a different type of American rifleman will appear each issue.

This series is the work of Cyril J. Smith, an illustrator and cover designer who is rapidly becoming known through his paintings which are appearing in some of the larger national periodicals. Mr. Smith has paid particular attention to the technical as well as the historical side of this series, and it will undoubtedly prove an outstanding feature in future issues.

\* \* \* \*

**L**INING up squarely with the thug and bandit to whom no greater beatitude could be given than a law which would completely disarm the citizen, Judge Franklin Ferris of St. Louis has delivered himself of a weighty opinion anent the pistol and its relation to crime, which more strikingly than other recent utterance illustrates the

### Every Knock a Boost

astigmatic and distorted logic which is being employed by proponents of anti-firearm legislation. That the jurist in question is evidently an intelligent and undoubtedly a sincere man makes his argument all the more astounding. Says Judge Ferris under the title "Abolish the Pistol":

I do not hesitate to say that ninety per cent of the crimes of violence are due to the pistol. As an aid to crime the pistol is

supreme. It inspires a terror impossible to any other weapon. Its use requires neither strength nor courage and both are helpless before it. Without the pistol the daily holdup of pedestrian, pay rolls, banks, railroads and mails would be impossible. Men would resist a club, knife or any other weapon, nor would the gunmen have the nerve to attempt their use. The rifle or shotgun would be impracticable, because neither could be concealed.

I wish to chiefly stress the point that there is no legitimate use anywhere in the world for the ordinary pistol or revolver. They are useless for either war or hunting, and this is true of every weapon that can be carried concealed. They are simply instruments of crime.

All who are familiar with the use of firearms will at once recognize that every one of the jurist's knocks is a boost, depending simply on the point of view. If ninety per cent of the crimes of violence are due to the pistol—admitting for the sake of argument that this is so—it is equally true that ninety-nine per cent of these same crimes are preventable through the intelligent use of the pistol.

If the pistol aids crime by inspiring terror, if its use requires neither strength nor courage and both are helpless before it, what more convincing proof is needed that today, as it was on the frontier, the handgun is the great equalizer and the logical protector of the home? Whether the invader is armed with firearm, knife, slung shot or depends alone upon brute strength.

*With the pistol carried by men skilled in handling it, the daily holdup of pedestrians, pay rolls, and mails would be impossible. That the criminal preys only upon those he believes to be helpless is axiomatic—he does not take chances. But he will resort to the use of club, knife or any other weapon if his victim is unarmed, under which circumstances the thug can expect little or no opposition. Also the sawed-off shotgun is a thoroughly practical thug weapon, little used only because the necessity has not arisen.*

There are many legitimate uses for the pistol. It is the means of clean sport, but its most important function is the suppression of crime. If the handgun remains merely the instrument of crime it will be because of laws such as Judge Ferris advocates.

That men of the jurist's evident attainments should be influenced by manifestly false logic is pathetic.



# A Little Gas

From C. C. Finn

HERE'S The Editor asking me to write a three-page (typewriter single space) article about The Secretary, just as if there was anything left of The Secretary after he had used his mimeograph and collected his dues. Can't be done.

So far as his personality goes the secretary can be and is most every kind of a *homo*. If he is a bum secretary, nine times or more out of ten he has a bum club behind him because it is a fact that the club makes the secretary and very rarely the secretary the club. Sec must have a gang who will back him up most of the time; of course every club member has his absolute right to crab and ought to do so to relieve the pressure on his system but in a successful club the members must crab in relays, so many this week and so many next week, and so on; and those who have been relieved must help by laughing at the others, this takes the pressure off the Sec and distributes it about amongst the members.

The Sec ought to be used to writing letters and he should have a poker-faced assistant who can chant the old fable about the "Boss being in an important conference" and get away with it and incidentally manage to hold the visitor, who is probably bringing in an order which the Sec needs worse than his left ear, enchanted whilst the Sec wipes the gun oil off his hands and shoos a few bugs out into the hall from the back entrance of his Private Office and makes ready to receive his bread and butter. From time to time the Sec has a shock when a gun-bug and a customer arrive in the same identical person; that's just nuts, believe me, and the only really glad happening one is likely to encounter since the income tax and prohibition.

We have one member who says that he had much rather give out a few kind words to someone who can answer back than send the same person \$19.00 worth of orchids to have the place of honor just south of the little glass opening in the box. This bug is also Scotch and maybe there is a bit of thrift concerned in this idea; but the Sec is never able to detect the thrift idea whilst basking in the friendly verbiage and maybe it ought to be the duty of the Sec to see that his club has one or two of this rare species of shooter in it.

Outside that the Sec ought to be *well* up on the nomenclature of the Springfield and the Colt Auto. If someone phones for "one of those little things in the dingus that stops the cartridges from feeding" and "that thing that makes the cartridges go off" the Sec should say at once, "You want a cut-off plunger and a striker, two bits." This endears you to the member even if the diagnosis is only partly right; but the Sec should be able to, at least, pick out all the parts from the handsome blue book purchasable from the War Department if the patient brings his gun in, and he should also know how to put them in.

The Sec should be just good enough with a gun to be able to give advice and to be the

goal of the ambition of the new members; nothing makes them happier than to advise the Sec that they intend to lick him if no one else on earth and in a year or so make good on it. Sec mustn't be a real bad shooter as that lowers the respect in which the members hold him; if he is just good enough so everyone knows he is like to win a match once in a while and just bad enough to have to show up with a hasty alibi once in a while he establishes his status as a regular feller and the members feel safe to come to him for advice and also for sympathy.

Now let's see: "Does an increment in alibi verbosity produce a decrement in bullistical accumulativeness?" This abstruse subject has recently been handled in masterly style by Frank Kahrs under the title, if we remember rightly, "Was It Temperament or Temper?" in which he discusses the life history of unaccountable twos. It is impossible to add to this masterpiece so we will not attempt to do so and leave the class to reflect upon "Does the alibi follow the miss or the miss follow the alibi?"; class will meet as usual next Thursday and hand in written reports on the topic.

Talking about unaccountable twos; 1st week Captain Hale was shooting at 500 and got two of the nasty things, one high and one low. Recognizing ability, he came to the Sec for both advice and sympathy and Sec dived into his shooting case, produced a screwdriver and took up two whole turns on the front guard screw and a half turn on the rear one. This exhibition of smartness was due to the Sec having put on six consecutive bulls on the Olympic target the week before and then getting a low two, high three and high four on absolutely good holds, and they were good as Sec was using a Wolf aperture and it tells your hold even if you can't hold long enough to shoot. The Olympic target is the center square of the 1,000 yard C target with two extra rings in the 36-inch bull (a 5 ring 12 inches in diameter, 4 ring 24 inches diameter and the rest of the black counting 3. First ring in the white is 2 and rest of the target one. Well as said, Sec put six in a row in the 12 circle at 600 yards, swelled up and got punctured with the next shot which was a two, and was thereby enabled to help the helpless and wipe the tears of sorrow within just a week. This bears out the statement about the Sec's shooting as a real good shot would have tightened his guard screws as a matter of course every time he shot.

Now let's see, oh, yes. That hot dog sway stopper of ours needs fixing. First off, some of 'em have been shot down, Fred Berger and I didn't think ANYONE would miss the target by nearly a foot, but such is the sad fact. Also our pulleys which lead the operating cord have worn out or at least worn so they run hard. The range really belongs to the Guard and the Guard is a lot of husky youths who are full of pep, and, I fear, run races with

the targets and thereby run the pulleys more and faster than they were ever intended to run in window sash. The type we have has a wheel running on a fixed pin and are therefore very hard to oil. If anyone knows of a substantial sash type of pulley which has a grease cup attached or to which one can be attached he will earn our undying affection if he will tell us.

Our sway stoppers were notched and the bit of wood outside the notch is not very strong and is easily shot away. Also, if the wires sag, they sag more or less out of the notch. The new type is just a plain wedge about an inch wider than the distance between the wires. The tension inward of the wires will make them strike against the wedge of wood and this will dampen the sway readily; as the wires vibrate the wedge falls lower and lower and springs the wires out until they no longer sway. The wedge sway stopper can be lined on each edge with lamp-wick, this stops the vibration quickly as there is no bounce and the wick can be saturated with heavy oil which will not only make it act easier but the carrier will gradually distribute the oil over the whole length of the wire and make the carriers slide easier. We have considered using metal stoppers but there is like to be too much danger from glancing shots. Someone on the range should have the duty of keeping the wires tightened up. Prone benches will not have any casters, any time, the exercise of pulling them out is good and casters wiggle, or someone leans against your bench, non-alibi benches was our intention.

Have a most interesting letter from Maj. Bill Frazer from Fort Monroe, Virginia, where he was transferred in January, and I now know who was responsible for Washington winning the championship. It seems that early in 1920 Pat Maloney came to the Major and wanted to know why the girls couldn't shoot—Huh? No, no, boy; the name in full is Patricia and she is the very same Pat who got pounded most to tears in our Super Turkey Shoot, won a bird and then wanted to give it back when she found that the dark waters of insolvency were about to close over us. Anyway Bill told Miss Pat to gather a gang and so she did and that year Bill with his own and unaided hand taught 92 girls and had a waiting list of fifty most of the time and during the time he was at Washington he taught some 300. Says the course was "practical and thorough," L'll bet! Bill didn't think a bull was any good unless made in proper form. In 1923 Captain Hale got into the game and got the girls their first matches, and this year put 'em over but you can see that Pat Maloney started it and we helped raise her by feeding her on turkey.

Well, this is three pages, and I've run out of gas, it's late and wife wants to know when if ever I am coming home and bring the meat which the family is waiting for me to bring home so we can have supper.

## Dallying mit a "Drilling"

(Continued from page 3)

With the narrow 20-bore barrels, and the small .25 cal. rifle barrel the gun was as neat in its lines as an ordinary 20-gauge, the rifle barrel being very little noticeable.

The pulls were as clean and crisp as pulls can be gotten, one of the things which impress the person familiar with guns. Both boring of shot barrels and of the rifle barrel were first class, the rifle barrel showing not a single chatter or tool mark.

Krieghoff had made the stock with a full close pistol grip, the cap 4 inches from front trigger, and  $3\frac{3}{4}$  from the rear. Such close grips are likely to bump the second finger against the rear curve of the guard if the latter is not carefully shaped, but the attractive horn guard continuation and long curve obviated this.

With the gun was a six page pamphlet on this "Neptune Drilling," written in German and with two half tones and five drawings. I found the two half tones and five drawings of great interest. Not being able to go into the German and not wanting to go into the gun when it didn't belong to me, with its finely engraved and accurately cut screw-heads, I have no doubt I have missed a lot of its fine points, and maybe three or four tricks, but anyhow this is the way it worked.

The shot barrel hammers and lock mechanism in general were mounted on regular side plates like a Smith gun. They were cocked by the opening of the barrels as usual.

The rifle lock was pivoted in the center of the frame, concealed by the side plates, and was cocked by depressing a blued and engraved curved lever which was pivoted just forward of the guard, and extended back and around the guard to a point between the two triggers, and just clearing the wood of the stock at their left. This was operated by pressing down on it with the right thumb without moving hand from grip.

It was fired by the front trigger, which, incidentally was a single-set with an adjusting screw. Pushing the trigger forward set it when a touch fired the rifle barrel, but not the shot barrel. With the trigger not set the rifle lock pulled not more than about 17 pounds, but even if you fired the rifle barrel by pulling this unset weight, the shot barrel was not fired but required another pull like a single trigger on a double gun.

On the left lock plate was an engraved and milled head safety lever, which, when pushed upward exposed the word "Sicher," apparently meaning safe in view of the fact that I could not so fire the shot barrels. When pushed down, leaving the gun ready to fire they should have had the word "Sich'em," engraved, but I reckon this didn't occur to the German maker.

Pushing up this safety apparently disconnected both triggers from the shotgun barrel locks instead of locking them against movement like an ordinary safety, because they could be pulled back quite a distance, but without effect on the locks, while the front trigger was left to fire the rifle barrel. In

view of this I presume that it is fashionable to push up this "Sick'em" lever to "Sicker" when using the rifle barrel to obviate any chance of firing all three barrels at once and getting the worst shot up specimen of American fauna ever brought to scientific notice, although no such incident occurred when I was testing the gun.

On each lock plate was a polished head pin or indicator about  $3/16$  inch diameter with a pyramidal figure on each. The right lock plate indicator indicated the right lock position, the left one the left lock.

Set in the rib about eight inches from the breech was a folding leaf sight with clear "V" notch, normally lying flush with the rib. When you pushed down the cocking lever this cute lil' leaf sight promptly flapped up into position. When you fired the rifle lock, down went the sight.

This apparent black magic was explained by the presence of a sliding rod inside of the hollow top rib, actuated by a pin protruding through the frame into the extension rib slot when the rifle was cocked. Pushing the rod forward cammed the sight leaf to the vertical and when the rod was released by the firing of the rifle barrel, the spring under the sight thrust it down again. The sight was hinged on a transverse pin a leetle too small for it, permitting a little play, which was about the only point I found which was open to criticism.

So much for the personal appearance and peculiarities of the gun, except to say that it opened a trifle wider than the normal shotgun to expose the rifle barrel, and that the rifle barrel extractor was worked by the extractor leg bearing against a section of the frame at the left side near the hinge, while the shot barrel extractors were operated by a leg lying on the right side of the barrel assembly and bearing against a frame section at the hinge. It was not an automatic ejector gun.

The drop dimensions were the best I have ever seen for a compromise gun of this type, the comb drop, shotgun measuring or line of top rib being  $1\frac{3}{8}$ , heel 2 9-16, the rifle drop, a trifle more because of the sight line being  $1\frac{7}{8}$  inch comb and 2 11-16 inch heel.

So we resorted to that test of a gun which some people feel should be included—shooting it. The rifle barrel was shot 25 times with Remington 25-35 Hi-Speed, 50 yards, muzzle and elbow rest. The wobble in the rear sight did not do entire justice to the possibilities of the gun, but it put 5 shots into  $1\frac{3}{4}$  inches, and 7 more shots into 2  $\frac{3}{8}$  inches, which considering the open sight with its shimmy and its optical peculiarities, was not at all bad. I fancy that a new pin through the sight would see the rifle shooting into better than 2 inches at this range. The change in the ammunition gave a point of impact 5 inches higher than the point of aim, the gun obviously sighted for the older type of cartridge.

At no time was there any sticking of strikers into primers, which is not unknown trouble with German double guns and with other makes as well.

We shot it for pattern, 40 yards, 30 inch, Remington "Heavy Duck" No. 7, which

although a good killing load, is not the best in the world for close patterns for exhibition purposes. Right barrel 221, 76 per cent, 193 66 per cent; left 203, 70 per cent, 202, 70 per cent, which incidentally is better than the same load shot in a Remington 20 bore of very good shooting qualities. With a trick patterning load such as  $2\frac{1}{4}$  dr. of E. C. and  $\frac{7}{8}$ -oz. of No. 7, in  $2\frac{3}{4}$  inch case the gun would doubtless show up close to a 75 per cent average, which is big for a 20 bore of any make.

On one hundred clay birds fired from a Western Practice Trap, and the shooter compelled by the rules of the game to take two paces away from the line of the bird's flight for each "break," the gun confirmed the impression given by picking it up, that it was fast handling, narrow, easily pointed and seemingly less than its weight.

Reluctantly I chronicle the fact that the head of the family shooting a heavy 12 bore Smith with  $1\frac{1}{4}$ -oz. of shot in a trap load, received a handsome deckled-edge licking from the other shotgun shooting member of the family, armed with the Drilling, all of which is tough on the family morale, and destructive to the theory of male superiority by Divine right. The more we approached right angles to the line of flight, the more certainly the short, fast handling tree-barrel seemed to swing at just the right distance toward the bird's nose. It somewhat jarred my dislike for short barrels and I am inclined to think that for a gun of this type the 26 inch length is right.

The gun was one of those which arouses in the breast of most gun fanciers the fervent desire to acquire it, and I spent much time trying to formulate a reason—a formula the diplomats would call it—to submit to the committee on expenditures why I should buy the gun, but I am sorry to say that logic failed to back up desire.

Were there any way to keep the present loads of Sharpshooter used in Remington Hi-Speed 25-20 loads from eating the back end right off the barrel, I should dearly love to own one of these little guns with the rifle barrel for that cartridge instead of the 25-35. As it is, I don't know, my luck in restraining the corrosive effect of Sharpshooter has not been marked thus far.

Taking for granted that the true field of the three-barrel gun is on feathered game with the occasional use of the rifle barrel on furred game or long range shots at birds such as ducks on water, then the 25-20 would prove more useful than the more powerful cartridges, ample with its 2200 ft. for anything up to deer—and including them at short range in the hands of a cool shot—while the less powerful ammunition would permit lightening the rifle barrel and the gun as a whole.

I am more and more impressed with the murderous effect of the new .25-20 Hi-Speed bullet and should not want anything with more wallop embodied in a gun of this type, but then I am considering the matter only from my standpoint, and there might be fields in which the heavier barrel would be very desirable.



## African Safari Notes

(Continued from page 7)

sank slowly to earth, his paws extended to me; his royal head up—unbeaten but DOWN! Now another that went low; the dust kicked into his fur, another that lifted him perceptibly; the magazine was empty. My eyes on the beast, my vision narrowed so that I saw him only and was quite unaware of even those behind me. I pulled at a cartridge from my belt loop. It hung, my posture bound them against my body. Frantic, I tugged and searched my mind for the *Swahili*, word used for "cartridges." I said it in gasping English, then held out my hand blindly, and into it descended three! Oulton's boy had worked them out of the back of my belt and handed them over my shoulder. Pushing them home, I sent them ripping the air on their long flight, then the mighty head bowed forward, sank to earth, and the great beast rolled sideways and was hidden by the grass.

I rose as one who comes out of a trance; my hand shook, and I was as dry as a hot pot; then Oulton's kindly hand reached mine, his bearded face beamed up to me and he said, "Oh bully good shooting; good shooting!" Well, "not too bad," as they say, it was 290 paces! The boys were jubilant and shook hands with me heartily, then we moved out from the shade of the great tree toward the little donga. "Go slow, said Oulton, "give him plenty of time to die," and eager as I was to view my first lion, I agreed with this prudent advice, for it is well known that many a "dead" lion has come to life and spent his last flare-up of energy against his antagonist, and a many-times wounded lion seems to lose the capacity for further injury and takes much stopping. Sir Alfred Pease in his "Book of the Lion" tells one such episode that every prospective lion hunter should read as a caution against over confidence in his nerve, and in the killing power of his favorite weapon. Big 800-grain slug from a ten-bore gun or the elephant-piercing .450 Cordite have both failed to stop the beast at close quarters when once he had regained his feet.

The grass was short before us, but at the further end of the little park lay the wash or donga dotted with bush clumps and covered with high grass, here high, so as we drew near I had Umseni, my gunbearer, go up a tree and look down on the lion, for he was now out of our sight. The old man turned monkey-face to me and said something in Swahili, which Oulton translated with a smile. "He said the white man need not tell him what to do with lion. He has been with many white men at this killing, and knows. He has been mauled by lion twice himself." But up he shinned to a fork, took a good look, then scrambled down, and after I had shot with my pistol into several clumps of bushes and he threw stones into another, waded through the thick donga growth and, covered by our two rifles, went round the spot where the beast lay, crept forward, reached out a lean arm and gave a quick tug at the tail. Just as he approached, I put a .44 pistol bullet through the beast's shoulders to see if a spark

of life flickered, but he lay inert to the shot and we gathered round to view him.

He was a big beast, measuring nine feet one inch from tip to tip (more to tail end) and weighed, as we tugged at him to turn him over, much more than a big deer—say four hundred pounds.

The lioness was on our minds, for Oulton thought if she were wounded she might be anywhere near us in the bush, but we had found no blood signs whatever as we followed her spoor, so she may have been only burned by the bullet's close passage. However, we slung our rifles on our shoulders, ready for action, as we helped pull the old fellow down to the shade of a small bush for skinning, after I had examined my hits. Five shots had touched him. No. 1 had run a red furrow across the brisket and slashed through his mighty left wrist, with a hole in which I could put my hand to the knuckles; No. 2 was in his shoulder a little back, and had gone to pieces in the body; No. 3 had been low and ricocheted into the body as he lay facing me; No. 4 had gone low into the chest and brought down his majestic head; and No. 5 had gone into him from beneath, cutting the belly skin. The body cavity was full of blood and churned tissue as we opened him, so that he must have been a sick lion after the second shot, and permanently out when he lay down so calmly to face the hail from the little rifle.

The skin was in good condition—a short, clean coat of soft yellow-gray hair and about the neck and down between the shoulders a fair mane, a hand's length long of yellow and black hair. The face was wrinkled, the ears lay back and the countenance had about it something unspeakably ferocious. So I was just as pleased that he had died at a respectable distance rather than at close quarters. There was enough kick in this first experience just as it was with no need for any trimmings.

The lioness we scouted for once more, without avail, and Oulton suggested that we send for our blankets and food to camp here overnight—for it grew late—and hunt here with dogs tomorrow. I gave the matter consideration, but consulting my own inner feelings, I declared that for that day I had had enough, and yearned now with a deep yearning for a good hot bath at Camp, a long, strong drink, a real meal and a deep night's sleep.

Yes, my luck had been with me this day, and I had pulled down my first trophy—an amazingly fine one for a starter—and my system demanded relaxation before going on. There is much luck in lion hunting. I wanted my luck all good!

## Parallax

By J. W. Fecker

JUDGING from the number of questions as to just what parallax is and what causes it, its true character seems to be still not entirely understood.

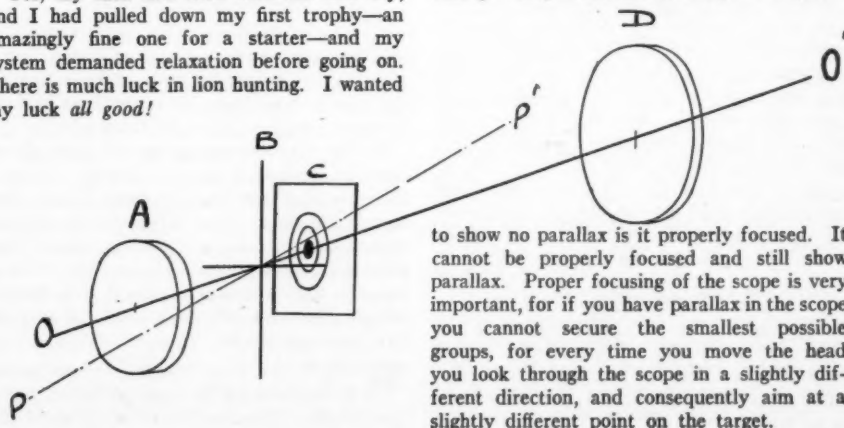
When a telescope having crosswires or other reference mark in its field of view is placed upon a rigid support and directed so that the crosswires are directly on the object, the object and crosswires appear as one. If the eye is now moving so as to look into the telescope obliquely, the crosswires seem to move away from the object. This apparent movement of the crosswires off the object is called parallax. In many telescopes the whole field and crosswires move together as a unit, but the crosswire stays on the object. This is not parallax.

In the diagram, A is the eyepiece, B the crosswires, C the image of the target, and D the objective. If we look centrally through the eyepiece in the direction of O—O' the crosswires appear to be exactly on the center of the target. But if we look obliquely through the eyepiece, in the direction of P—P' the crosswires no longer are on the target, but appear to have moved off the target. This apparent movement of the crosswires is parallax. It is caused by the fact that the crosswires are not in the same plane as the image of the target. It is self-evident that the only way to overcome this is to bring both crosswires and image into the same plane, and this is done by focusing the telescope.

In order to bring the image of the target exactly on the crosswires, it is necessary to move either the inverting lens or the objective until the image C falls exactly on B, and when this is done, no matter what the direction of the line of sight, the images will not separate.

As the image C occupies different positions for different ranges, it is seen at a glance that it will be necessary to focus for each range to eliminate parallax. If the image is more than 0.002-inch from B, the focusing error is shown as parallax.

From the foregoing it will be seen that parallax is entirely a matter of focusing, and it is possible to entirely eliminate it at any desired range by care in focusing, assuming the instrument permits of such accurate focusing. Only when the telescope is adjusted



to show no parallax is it properly focused. It cannot be properly focused and still show parallax. Proper focusing of the scope is very important, for if you have parallax in the scope you cannot secure the smallest possible groups, for every time you move the head you look through the scope in a slightly different direction, and consequently aim at a slightly different point on the target.

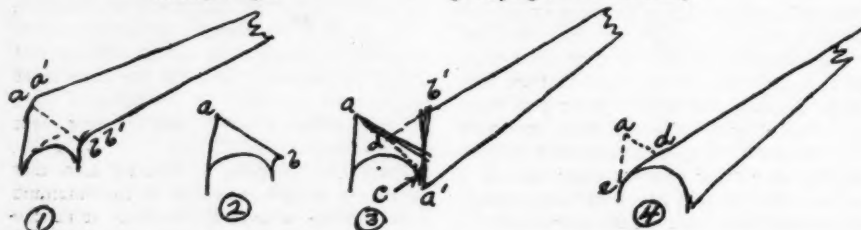
## Rebolting the Springfield

By H. A. Stillwell

**I**N MOUNTING a telescope sight on the Springfield, it is necessary that the eye-piece shall clear both the bolt and the safety, and mounts are for this reason one-half inch higher than should be necessary or desirable. I am inclosing a photograph of two actions, the left showing the bolt as issued, and the right one which has been altered for clearance. This was done by sawing it off and acetetive welding it to get the desired shape. This can be done by a good welder for a dollar and the joint cannot be seen. The strength, while of course not equal to the



1. Springfield bolt as issued.  
2. Springfield bolt lowered to permit mounting of telescopic sight



original should be proof against all ordinary usage.

The bolt should be sawed off on the line a-b after drawing the temper. The bolt handle then reversed, bringing the points 2'-6 as shown in (3). The welder can then stick it at this point and the handle brought to the exact angle desired. The scarf d-6-a, is then filled in, and the e-a-d which may be left filed off, though much of it will be removed in the welding. Of course, the stock and receiver must be cut out to accommodate the bolt handle. If done by a good welder this makes a good job. A telescope should be used having from 2½ in. to 3 in. eye relief, which allows the safety to throw over back of the eyepiece. The heat does not reach the lugs of the bolt which is not weakened at this point, and the wear on the cocking cam of a hunting rifle bolt should not be sufficient to cause trouble even with the temper removed.

## Remodeling the .303 Ross

(Continued from page 2)

floor plate just forward of trigger guard was removed, and the front barrel band from a .45-70 Springfield with swivel attached, was fitted to the fore-end. This band required no alteration except the removal of the stocking swivel. It fitted the Ross barrel perfectly and the wood of the fore-end was modeled to fit the band.

I checkered the grip and fore-end with a fine, nearly square check, as I like the appearance of it and believe it gives a better grip than the diamond-shaped check. The checkering on the fore-end goes entirely around the stock, while the pistol grip is checkered in the same way, checkering going over the top but not quite meeting on the bottom.

I equipped the rifle with Marble sights using one-sixteenth-inch gold bead front and adjustable leaf rear, cutting the slots with a file.

The sling strap is made from a web belt bought from Bannermans for twenty cents.

The rifle with strap now weighs just six and one-fourth pounds. In spite of the light weight, shortened barrel, and sporting sights, I have made some excellent groups with it. My best groups (five shots at fifty yards) measure seven-eighths-inch or a trifle under.

I have shot the gun about 250 times since I remodeled it and so far can see no indication of my "patchwork" coming to pieces.

Lastly, I gave the stock a coat of diluted walnut oil stain to darken it slightly, and then several coats of linseed oil, rubbed down with pumice.

I would hate to admit how much time I put on this job but at any rate I had a lot of fun doing it and the result, on the whole, is gratifying and satisfactory.

## New Blood and Old Timers

(Continued from page 11)

team total of 5160.64. This figure is far below the record made last year at Camp Perry of 5300, and cannot be taken as indicative of the team's capabilities, as it was later broken in record practice before the team failed.

In the offhand position the five high places went to Fenton, total 758, average 252.66; Fisher second, total 757, average 252.33; Osburn, third, total, 751, average 250.33; W. R. Stokes, fourth, total 749, average, 249.66 and Dinwiddie, fifth, total, 742, average, 247.33. Fenton's high average translated into figures comparable with Mussleins 1923 record of 339 points, is 336.44.

**W**HILE the scores were not considered in determining the team personnel, every contestant at Quantico fired twenty shots for

record at the running deer. With little or no previous practice the majority of the shooters hung up good scores, and a few made records that compare favorably with the shooting on this target at the last Olympics. As it chanced, many of these men also made the team, so that if it seems desirable, the United States can easily be represented in this match.

The high score for 20 shots at the Running Deer was made by Boles, who totalled 83, with Osburn and Carney tied for second place, on scores of 75. Among the team members, in addition to these, the following high totals were recorded: Fisher 71, W. R. Stokes, 74, Fenton 73, Coulter 70, Hinds 65, R. C. Stokes 65, Crockett 68.

As soon as the team, as determined by the tryout, got down to record practice, a very surprising improvement in form was manifest almost immediately. Average scores began to climb rapidly, and prone strings counting 99 and 100 were made.

This progression continued until on the last day of the practice, before the team left for New York, when the most sensational free rifle shooting that has ever been recorded was accomplished.

Transacted into terms of an International Team score, the five high men on the United States squad during record practice May 23, shot at the astounding team rate of 5466 points. The significance of these figures can best be realized by comparing them with the old world record of 5172 points and Camp Perry's new record of 5300 made last year and which it was thought would never be equalled. It means in short that five shooters on the 1924 squad outshot the picked riflemen of 1923, man for man, 33.2 points, after having equalled a record thought to be unbeatable. It is also worthy of note that during one day of the practice period, Fisher shot individually at the rate of 1110.4, the old record being 1090, and Fisher's record last year at Camp Perry being 1096.

On the day when the scores were fixed upon which the new team was calculated these results were recorded:

Coulter, at the rate of 1100: standing 175 (85-90); kneeling 177 (90-87); prone 99; total—total 451.

Fenton, at the rate of 1098: standing 176 (85-91); kneeling 180 (95-85); prone 94; total 450.

Fisher, at the rate of 1096: standing 168 (84-84); kneeling 183 (93-90); prone 97; total 448.

Grier, at the rate of 1094: standing 172 (86-86); kneeling 179 (88-91); prone 98; total 449.

Hinds, at the rate of 1078: standing 163 (77-86); kneeling 184 (92-92) and prone 96; total 443.

In Olympic practice the team showed up quite as well and during one day's work the entire squad of twelve men dropped a total of 3 points at 600 yards.

Based upon these preliminary performances we can well look forward to a repetition of the victories of the past few years from our 1924 International Rifle Teams.



## Ballistics and Wounds

(Continued from page 11)

and that they may even be hotter while in flight, they are in contact with the different planes of tissue such a short space of time that I can't believe that they could be heated hot enough by any means to burn flesh in that space of time. Especially since the tissues are so well protected from death by heat by their physical state. Also, we do know that the appearances of the tissues subjected to such a graze wound, or through and through wound as the steak received, are due in other wounds to vibration solely. So you see there are physical, physiological, and laboratory proofs to support the view that bullets can not and do not burn the individual shot.

Lastly, we have the reason for the explosion of the soup can. Some one whose brakes failed when they shouldn't seized upon the physical law back of this, applied it to automobiles, and evolved the hydraulic brakes. Briefly it is something like this,—an impulse imparted to fluid contained in a vessel is transmitted equally in all directions. Impart the wallop of a Springfield bullet functioning as ordained to a tin can in its virgin state and who could ask for more?

In conclusion I want to thank Mr. Sharpe for his interest and the trouble he has taken to be specific in his interest. It is only through such display and the kindness of the Editors in encouraging it that the N. R. A. can be a unit though separated as individuals.

## Bullet Wounds

By Byron E. Cottrell

I HAVE always considered that the large area of destruction of the high speed bullet in animal tissue was due solely to the bullet imparting enough velocity to the tissue as it went through it, to cause this tissue to become a missile itself. It would drive this tissue off at an angle to the line of forward movement of the bullet and would therefore enlarge the wound. If the tissue is so tough as to resist being driven "off the map" then the wound will not be so large. For example, a full-jacketed bullet driven at 2,000 f. s. will generally blow a cottontail rabbit to pieces, but the same bullet will only make a hole the size of the bullet through a tough old 'chuck. If this same bullet is going 3,000 f. s. it will make about the same size hole in the 'chuck as a soft point would at ranges less than one hundred yards, sometimes further.

As for Doctor Noble's theory with reference to photographs of high speed bullets, I do not believe the "blur" noticeable at the point and base is due so much to the center of rotation not being the center line of the bullet, as it is to forward movement of the bullet during exposure. This blur does not show on any of the lines that are parallel to the line of flight. Also the bullet does not revolve only once every ten inches, therefore if there was ever so much wobble it could not show in the photograph, as the bullet has

not moved over one-sixteenth of an inch while the picture was being taken—this would be only 1/160 of a revolution. I am not saying the bullets do not wobble, but the pictures do not show it.

If high speed bullets exploded as Doctor Noble suggests, because of the excessive strain put upon it when its wobbling point meets resistance with the base unhampered, thus stopping the wobble at the point and increasing it at the base, this strain causing the jacket to give way—if this were true, then a full-jacketed bullet would explode as often as a soft point, but this is not the case.

I don't say that the Doctor is wrong. Really I don't know any more about it than he does, likely not as much. His theory does not appeal to me, not from the angle I look at it.

Another thing, he says that the destructiveness of a bullet depends mostly upon its rate of revolutions. I take it that the revolutions mean "wobbles"; then these revolutions cannot be faster than the rotation of the bullet. Accordingly a .25-35 bullet shot from a barrel with an eight-inch twist should tear a hole as large as a .250 bullet shot from a barrel with a twelve-inch twist. The velocity of the .25-35 bullet is 2,000 f. s., its rate of rotation is 3,000 times per second. The velocity of the .250 bullet is 3,000 f. s., and its rate of rotation is 3,000 times per second. Their rate of rotation is the same; but the .250 will make the larger hole.

I have heard many theories about the small bullet making a large hole. One that an explosion actually occurs, caused by the violent shock to the moisture changing it instantly into a gas. I believe it is simply a case of tissue driven through tissue by the bullet.

## Beating the Age Handicap

By R. V. Reynolds

DO you ever look through a peep having all the distinguishing marks of a buzzsaw, except the clean cut? Perchance you looked further into the matter and observed one or more bunches of fuzz perched on the muzzle of your pet Springfield? While wondering which one was the front sight it may have been your lot to discover that whenever you tried to draw bead upon Target 27 said target wasn't there. Impatiently you lifted your head and looked over the sights. There was the long row of targets clear enough, mockingly inviting your effort. Behind was the range officer mumbling something about time limits. Down went the head of another look and down went the spirits with it. Gone, absolutely gone. No target numbers. No bull.

Brother, I trust that you are not one of the many to whom this phenomenon has appeared. Long years of perfect vision to you. Believe me, it is one of the saddest things that can occur to the lovers of the good grooved barrel, for it means that you can no longer hope to excel in the strictly military matches. It means that Old Man Time has crept upon you unawares, and that thereafter you must fight a heavy disadvantage, pitting all the ring generalship and patience at your command against

the instant reactions of youthful eyes.

To the eyes of middle age the failure of accommodation comes in various degrees. Those who have it in the greatest degree might as well give up all forms of shooting requiring the use of the Springfield "as issued." Their eyes cannot possibly see the back sight, the front sight, and the distant target all at once and sharply. Glasses cannot help them. The majority can struggle along for a while with the aid of special glasses made of special glass and still be able to get fairly good work out of our abominable military sights. Some can keep it up a long time. A fortunate few, such as Dad Farr, may experience little or no trouble, and pull off amazing feats of marksmanship, as he did in failing light, despite his gray hairs.

The average man, however, must figure that sooner or later he will be cut out of such events as the National Team Match, the National Individual Match, the President's Match, the Marine Corps Cup, and military events in his State and club tournaments.

Right here a lot of them buy golf clubs and resign themselves to old age. Poor business, I'll say. The minute a man gives up and admits he is down and out, then he is, and not until then. It isn't fair to your insurance.

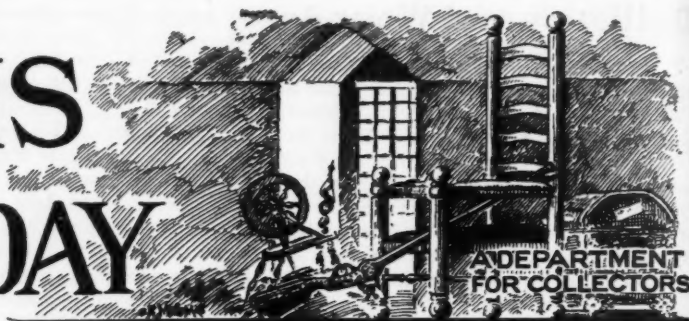
There is no sense in quitting, for there is a whole world of delight still to be had. Skirmish runs and rapid fire may begin to pall about this time, but there are more sedate events a-plenty in which you have every whit as good a chance as the youngsters—maybe, better—if you stick to the game and go after it right.

Mount a good telescope on the Springfield and you will find a new lease of life, and incidentally learn things about steady holding that you never dreamed of before. You will have just as good a chance as anyone to win the Wimbledon Cup. The telescope is here to stay, and there will be plenty of events, both team and individual.

There is the small bore game, fully as fascinating as its big brother. Wouldn't you like to make a place on the Dewar Team? No earthly reason why you shouldn't make it unless your eyes are very bad. Men who thought their iron sight days were past have been agreeably surprised to find that they could shoot the .22 repeaters *because the peep is close to the eye* and cuts out the fuzziness and dimness. Better yet, I should say, for the man of middle age, would be some one of the first-class single-shot rifles, with the rear sight mounted on the tang. You will probably find that with a good broad blade for a front sight you can do better than with any form of aperture, because you get more light. And lastly, there is lots of chance for the telescope on the .22 in gallery, range, and field. Even the poorest eyes can use a properly made and adjusted telescope.

So it is entirely up to you, old chap. Don't despair if the little old No. 5 peep begins to look double or grow whiskers. You don't have to quit as long as you can see, and you will have plenty of company. Stay with us. You're as welcome as the flowers in May.

# FIRE ARMS & YESTERDAY



Conducted by Capt. Jerome Clark

## Ketland and Co., London

By Francis W. Breuil

THE name "Ketland" is one very familiar to American collectors of ancient firearms. There are several variations of the name, as Ketland & Co., W. Ketland & Co., T. Ketland & Co., etc. Some of the arms are old and will probably antedate the Revolution. Some years ago the writer made an effort while in London to try and find a little of the history of this old firm. A London directory of the year 1790, in the library of Guild Hall, gave Ketland & Co. "Gun Warehouse," No. 23 Ab—Church Lane, Lombard Street, London. From an old gun maker in Grays Inn Road, who made most of his living repairing antique firearms, was gleaned the following.

The Ketlands were gun factors, which would be called today gun jobbers. They did a very large business exporting firearms to the American Colonies. It is a question if they made arms in a shop of their own in London, but it is of record there were several generations of Ketlands making guns and pistols for the American market in Birmingham. The London house gave extensive orders for guns and pistols not only in Birmingham but in London and the provinces, and on the continent of Europe as well. Small makers were glad of the work, and would mark the lock "Ketland," and the barrel "London," which was the magic word for quality, regardless of fact. "London" on the barrel would sell the goods.

An examination of arms marked "Ketland" in various collections will disclose a variety of proof marks. Those of the Gun Makers Company of London will be found on the better grade of holster and dueling pistols; the crossed scepter, stamped twice of the old Birmingham proofhouse and on later pieces the Birmingham mark of after 1813. Besides these there are two other proof marks that consist of the simple letters "P" and "V" stamped in an oval and again the simple letters "P" and "V" stamped in an oval surmounted by a crown.

The old gunmaker said the Ketlands maintained their own proof house, and could get a lower price from the makers, as it saved them the fee at the proof house of the Gun Makers

Company. This they could do legally it was stated, as the arms were for export and the Colonies and not for sale in England. And right here I wish to state that our ancestors took some long chances with guns, made in England for export to America as many of them were breeched in such a careless manner that it is a wonder they did not burst or blow out. It is very probable the Ketland trade was cut off during the Revolution as there was an embargo on the export of arms to the Colonies in America in 1775, and again during the War of 1812.

As proof that Ketland & Company did not depend on English gunmakers for their entire stock, the writer has a brass barreled holster pistol marked "W. Ketland & Co." 7½-inch round barrel, 28 bore (28 round balls to the pound). Stock is of an inferior grade of light walnut, probably French. Mountings are of brass, a crude, cheap pistol but fairly serviceable. The barrel is marked "London" and the Belgian proof mark ELG. The pistol is purely Belgian in all mechanical features and appearance but the interesting part is the additional barrel marks, which are the old Birmingham mark, which shows re-proof and the royal mark which clearly states that George III paid for this pistol and demanded that it show an English proof. This is not a stray cat, as the writer has seen two more of these identical pistols, with exactly the same marks. This pistol was given to the writer many years ago by an old fellow who said it was carried by his grandfather who was an officer in a troop of Calvary, raised at Chester, Pa., for the War of 1812. If such was the case it must have been from a bunch of captured pistols re-issued here. "Quien sabe." The pistol is quite perfect and has had but little use or abuse, consequently is easy to read.

Another one of interest is a smooth bore gun, marked on lock "Ketland & Co.," across the tang of the lock plate is stamped "United States." On the barrel there are no marks of any sort and never were as the gun is in good condition. The piece weighs 7 pounds, is 13 bore, 40½-inch barrel, which is of the

pattern of the old British Brown Bess musket, full length stock, to which barrel is held by pins. The mountings are of brass, a common gun, but strong and serviceable. The lock is a very plain but a substantial one. The piece is intended for use with either ball or shot. This gun may be of European manufacture as the work does not look to be either English or American. The words "United States" are puzzling for it certainly is not a military arm.

It would seem from this and much more that could be added that the old gunmaker's story that Ketlands were gun factors is reasonably correct, as the arms bearing this name are in great variety as to shape, age and quality, and we might add nationality. As most all have "London" on the barrel it would seem they came through that warehouse in Ab-Church Lane, and the Birmingham Ketlands just worked for the big fellows in "The City."

\* \* \*

### The Making of Early Gun Barrels

IN THE good old days of King James, and for many years before, all muskets and fowling pieces were made of a flat bar of iron—hammered out into a plate which was then by repeated heating and hammering wrapped around a rod or mandril and overlapped about half an inch—the edges were then welded at about three inches per heat. All pistol barrels intended for duelling up to the time of George IV were made in pairs and forged in one piece. After boring the barrel it was cut in two. This insured to a certainty that the caliber of both pistols would be similar. In welding barrels for sporting guns it was impossible to tell after boring whether the barrel was too thin in places for safety so the gunmakers used what they termed a compass, which consisted of an iron rod with two parallel branches about an inch apart—one branch was introduced into the barrel and kept pressed against the side by a spring. The branch outside had a screw in the end, which could be sent with the point just touching the barrel. The compass was then turned around and all parts of the barrel tested for thickness—not a very accurate job, but it probably saved many lives.

Beginning probably about the time of George III ascended the throne the English barrel makers



were forging all sporting pieces from used horse shoe nails. These barrels can always be told by their beautiful mottled appearance and were much in vogue up to 1840, when the wire twist became the standard with the Birmingham and London makers. Wire barrels were first made in France in 1770 by Monsieur Barrois of Paris, and the wire was used as a reinforcement around a tube and soldered together. Wire forged barrels were not made until many years later in Birmingham.

In both England and France, about 1775, the barrels for shotguns that were made in Spain were much sought for and brought a fancy price—and were also counterfeited at Liege, Prague and Munich and were good enough to deceive many people. These fine barrels were made by rolling and overlapping the iron and were practically doubled and not made with a weld clear through as were the English ones.

Barrels made in 1690 to 1700 by Nicolas Biz, Juan Belen and Juan Fernandez at Madrid sold in Paris in 1790 for 44£ sterling, each unmounted. Between 1720 and 1780 the great makers of Madrid were Diego Esquibel, Alonzo Martinez, Gabriel Agora, Agostin Ortiz, Mathias Vaera, Louis Santos, Juan Santos, Francisco Garcia, Francisco Targarone, Joseph Cano, and N. Zelaya. These makers were succeeded by Francisco Lopez, Salvatore Cenarro and Miguel Zeguarra, who were gunsmiths to the King about 1780. Isidoro Soler and Juan de Soto were also great makers of this period. The price that the King and Royal family paid at this time for barrels was 13£ sterling.

Next in popularity to the Madrid barrels, those of Bustindui and St Olbe at Placentia in Biscay and Jean and Clement Pedroesteva, Eudol Pous, and Martin Marechal, of Barcelona, were most esteemed. Almost all of these barrels were made of the old shoes of horses and mules and it took from 40 to 45 pounds of these to forge a barrel in the rough that weighed six pounds finished. When you consider the fact of the cost of manufactured articles in 1790 and that the value of the pound sterling has decreased to about one eighth of what it was then—it will be readily seen that a good pair of barrels of the best workmanship cost at that time in the neighborhood of from five hundred to fifteen hundred dollars—according to our present day valuations.

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## The Windsor Castle Collection

BY ALF. E. TIMPERLEY

BEING interested in your new department, "Firearms of Yesterday," I looked up a few old shooting books I have, and in one particular, "King Edward VII as a Sportsman," by A. E. T. Watson, contributed by Lord Walsingham, Marquis of Ripon, etc., there is reference to the private collection of firearms and hunting knives, also photographs of some specimens that belong to the royal family and are kept in the armory at Windsor Castle.

The collection was originally started by George III, succeeding kings having added to it, till now it is claimed to be the finest and most historic group in the world. For purposes of illustration and as specimens to show your readers what do exist, permission to photograph some of them, if

same could be obtained, would prove of great interest to your readers interested in what after all is the sport of kings in more ways than one. Two items will suffice to show the class they belong to.

A double-barreled, flintlock fowling piece and rifle combined,—the forerunner of the well known "Paradox." It was made in Paris about 1817, and belonged to the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte, used in the forests of Fontainebleau, Marby and St. Germain, and accompanied him in his first exile to Elba. A knife or sword of "Justice," dated 1720, used by the public executioner of Amberg, Bavaria, which spilt more human blood than any other sword, having in its "official" service taken off the heads of fourteen hundred criminals. In fact, there is history and tragedy and romance in all the specimens to satisfy all kinds of collectors, even though the objects themselves are out of reach as private possessions.

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## Free Guesses?

BY "SMOOTHBORE"

I HAVE just finished reading the item appearing in your issue of January 15 last, under the caption of "What is Your Guess?", and can express a world of sympathy for the fellow who is scratching his pate, pondering over what might have been concerning the past of some old and interesting looking gun he has just brought to light. For a match rifle, a maker's pet, you will note it is not dolled up much—its weight prohibits the idea that it was used for hunting, and, as the Captain states, it was found in Kentucky, which had no need of a blockhouse in that later period. It looks as though it belonged to the late thirties. So how could it be a rampart gun? Now, it may not be so with this gun, but I have found it so with many, that the place where a gun finds its last resting place may be far distant from its activities.

I have in my collection a rifle, by J. Henry of Philadelphia, that I got from a farmer on the outskirts of town. His father had owned it before the Civil War, an old neighbor of mine tells me he saw the gun in Captain Fry's hand when a boy in short pants about 1860, and had a distinct recollection of hearing Fry tell someone, in answer to a query, that he had got this rifle from a Rocky Mountain trapper—a widely separated point from where I picked it up.

A few years back I ran an ad for old guns in a rural weekly—it kept my Ford runabout on two wheels answering them. One trip I will remember. Some ten miles down in the country, and next to nowhere, I pulled up to a farmhouse—a man of about sixty-five answered my knock. I thought I was never to make him understand what my business was. It seems his wife had been my correspondent and she had stepped out, but would be back soon. I started in to improve my time, and between his "Yes" and "No" I found that his folks had lived in that immediate vicinity since before the Revolutionary War, and as far as I could learn he had never been off the farm, so locoed was he, although apparently well-to-do. It was hard for him to carry on a conversation with a stranger, but when his wife got home it was different—a city-bred woman—who had evidently picked him on speculation. She decided there was too

much junk in the garret and was letting it go.

First she brought down an old English fowling piece with a 47-inch barrel. It had been a good one in its day. She told me it had belonged to a Revolutionary ancestor of her husband, who had been an officer in that war. It might have been so but as I am not certain about it I'll pass it up; however, I brought it home. She next brought down an old leather cartridge box, brittle with age, the shoulder strap having handmade buckles on it. There was no doubt in my mind but that it was a Revolutionary relic, as well as a pair of silver spurs, that had belonged to this same officer. I'm not up on spurs, but she threw them in.

She next brought down a small flintlock pocket pistol of the period of 1775, a dandy, in almost new condition, with a maker's name on the underside of barrel, Jean Johan—which stamps it as a French one. How did it get into this forsaken place? I asked the farmer—it had been about the place as long as he could remember. She next wanted to sell me a portrait of the Revolutionary officer silhouetted in gold on either glass or porcelain, I forget now. I had never seen the like of this work before, but in the last few years I have observed the large calendar concerns getting out similar work on paper. The portrait, however, I did not take, but for good measure, and that I might go away feeling good, she made another trip to the attic and brought down another old gun, that I've given a good deal of thought to since. The J-shaped trigger on this gun tells me it is as old as 1775 or better, the proof marks on the barrel tell me the same, and that it is an English made gun—probably with an extremely long barrel that had been cut down, evidently for a saddle gun, and where originally it had a full stock it had been made half stock, as well as altered to percussion. On the right side of stock appear three copper or brass-headed tacks, the like of which I never saw about here, probably period of 1850. The significance of these tacks in a row, half an inch apart, appears to be fully understood. The fore stock was worn so that it cut into the ramrod canal, from long use as a saddle gun, while the left side of the stock was worn deeply from the same cause.

Now where on this old footstool had that gun come from? Not in Connecticut did it find use in anybody's saddle. Nothing I can find out from about here called for the long use of a gun on horseback. Something leads me to suspect that its scenes of activities were far from that old farmhouse, but just where? In this world I'll probably never know, but I'll keep on thinking about it until the end of the chapter.

This I do know. Time was when the enterprising Yankee was lassoing the whale in the arctics, the black man from the Coast of Africa, trafficking in wooden nutmegs in some other quarter, doing something and somebody every fresh hour. Many of them pushed out to the coast in '49. Most of them came back. Inveterate souvenir hunters, the objects of their interest are now being foisted on the unsuspecting collectory of today, until the greatest wonderment is—"How did many of the guns picked up here find their way into this locality," and makes me wonder if that old rifle the Captain was talking about was "Kentucky born and bred."



# THE NRA NEWS

Conducted by **C.B. Lister**

## THE OUTDOOR PROGRAM

The Outdoor Program this spring covers a broader field than any previous match-by-mail program authorized by the National Rifle Association. A start has been made in the direction of furnishing matches by mail for those riflemen who get the greatest enjoyment from shooting center fire cartridges, which make more noise and have more kick than the .22. A step in the same direction has been taken in the case of the pistol matches, which are no longer confined to the .22 caliber guns only.

At the same time, the provision made for the .22 caliber shooter is greater than it has been previously. As usual, particular pains have been taken to get the novice started in competitive firing. There is no question but that the greatest amount of training can be acquired in firing under match conditions. A beginner learns more, because he studies things more carefully when firing in one match than from firing for weeks at practice targets. In the anxiety to get the newcomers started right, however, there has been no desire nor tendency to crowd out the expert. The usual recognized National Championships have been provided, and the conditions are such that the champions will have full right to lay claim to that title, and will not base their titles on any handicaps or special favors.

A most important departure is being tried this year in the matter of entries and firing dates. Instead of specifying certain dates for each match, the dates of the Outdoor Program have been set from May 4th to July 14th. The last day on which entries for any match will be received is June 28th.

There has always been difficulty in properly handling the Outdoor Program because of the fact that shooters have been away from home more or less during this season, because of spells of bad weather and similar reasons. Ample leeway has been provided this year for everybody to fire in as many of the matches as he wishes to enter. So far, no complaints have been registered concerning the new system, nor have any words of approbation been received. These programs are designed to meet the desires of the shooters of the country, and it would be appreciated if these shooters would let Headquarters know just what they think of the programs.

Entries so far this season indicate that the program is being very favorably received, the number of entries being in excess of the number of entries received for any previous outdoor program. There are plenty of targets available, and if we run out of entry cards, we will be glad to have others printed.

Get your individual and club entries in now. It will materially expedite the handling of the matches for all concerned.

## OKLAHOMA CITY TRIMS NASHVILLE

In a telegraphic match on May 4th, Oklahoma City defeated Nashville in a five-man, thirty-shot gallery match with a team total of 1391 against 1351 for the Tennesseans. The match was in three positions, and the scores of both clubs were good. The thing that we like particularly about this incident is the fact that the report of the match came from the losers, and that they give full credit to the winners and add the following comments:

We have sent the Oklahoma City Club our congratulations and a request that they take us on for a return match at their convenience. We do not feel so badly about this in view of the fact that we are open to anyone who wants to take us on.

The Nashville Club is a new organization, and we certainly admire their spirit. Any outfit looking for a good match with a bunch of real sportsmen will do well to get in touch with Mr. J. S. Bonner, Secretary of the Nashville Rifle Club, care of Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company, Nashville, Tennessee.

\* \* \*

## HOW ABOUT YOUR DEALER?

The Magic City Rifle and Pistol Club of Birmingham, Alabama, has sent in a subscription to THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN to be sent to the leading sporting goods dealer in Birmingham. The following paragraphs from the letter forwarding this subscription are of interest:

The club has arranged with the above firm of sporting goods dealers to have a copy of "The American Rifleman" lying around in the store to give publicity to the game and incidentally, to get the above firm sold on the game themselves and to get them lined up as to the needs of the rifle shooters. Here in Birmingham the rifle clubs have made the mistake of not getting the co-operation of the local dealer, who because of the material return that he would have, will do much to further the game, and bring the new man into the sport.

I should like to request about twenty copies of the Outdoor Match Program for distribution to members of the club and to leave some in the store also.

The sporting goods dealers reach the sportsmen of their locality. We have consistently urged the printing of club programs to be distributed through the sporting goods dealers of the community. The Magic City Club has gone one step better in providing for a copy of THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN to be always available on the counter of their dealer, and in providing copies of the N. R. A. Outdoor Program to be distributed through the same source.

As the game grows, we are getting away from the idea that the National Rifle Association is an organization for dyed-in-the-wool target shooters only, and sportsmen in general are beginning to realize that the N. R. A. represents the moving force in this country for the education of young America in the proper handling of firearms, and for the protection of the present generation against unwise, restrictive firearms legislation. With these broader activities in mind, the N. R.

A. and your club is deserving of the support not only of the target shooters, but of every sportsman in your community.

The best possible place to reach these sportsmen and to give them your message is through your sporting goods dealers, and the best possible means to use in putting the story over is THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN. Go down and talk to your dealer.

\* \* \*

## OREGON TAKE NOTICE

The Oregon State Library, Salem, Oregon, would like to receive THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN. We would like to be able to send the magazine to every library in the United States, but cannot do it until the membership of the Association and the subscription list of the magazine have extended considerably beyond their present limits. In the meantime, if there is any live rifle club or individual in Oregon who thinks that THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN should be on the reading table at the State Library he can have the magazine sent to Salem at the special subscription rate of two dollars and we will see that the State Librarian knows who the donor of the subscription is. This offer holds good for any other library in Oregon, or in the United States for that matter.

\* \* \*

## UP AND AT 'EM

The following circular from the Secretary of the Kecoughtan Rifle Club at Newport News, Virginia to club members indicates that that particular rifle club is going to expand considerably during the next few weeks. This circular is a good example of the kind of material that club secretaries can keep the mimeograph working on to good advantage.

### BROTHER RIFLEMAN:

The Kecoughtan Rifle Club now has fifty (50) members. We need exactly one hundred (100) members to develop a team capable of competing with the teams of other clubs, and to otherwise carry out our program for the summer and next year: One hundred (100) live members will keep the club up to the standards we should maintain.

We now have a splendid gallery range, a splendid small bore outdoor range, and during the coming winter we wish to be further equipped so we can draw our Springfield rifles and ammunition and put up a 30-caliber outdoor range next spring.

If each of our fifty (50) members will bring in one new member next Monday night we will have our quota of one hundred (100) members. Enclosed you will find a list of the present members, constituting as fine personnel as any organization in the city. We are proud of our members and any man should be glad to be one of the members.

You will find a membership blank enclosed, bring it to the meeting at the Armory Drill Hall, Monday night, May 12th, filled out and signed, and with a check for five dollars, (\$5.00), payable to N. J. Webb, Treas., or a five dollar (\$5.00) bill.

Tell him about your club. Tell him about our fine gallery and out-door ranges. If necessary, take the prospect and show him. You can get him. Don't be the member who comes without a new man. Every rifleman is expected to do his duty. Here is the application. Go get the man and initiation fee. Do your bit in making your country "A Nation of Riflemen." Let's go.

\* \* \*

## ILLINOIS PREPARING TO SEND CIVILIAN TEAM TO CAMP PERRY

Tryouts for the Illinois Civilian Rifle Team will be held at Fort Logan on August 2nd and 3rd. This will give the Illinois riflemen a full month for preliminary practice before entraining for Camp Perry. The necessary fund to pay the expenses of this team is being raised by volunteer contribution among the riflemen of Ill.

### NATIONAL RIFLE DAY GOING OVER

Annapolis, Maryland, had the honor of being the first city to report that it would defray the expenses of a high school student to the matches at Camp Perry as a result of the competitions to be held on Saturday, June 7th. Erie, Pennsylvania, was the second to report, and other cities are turning in favorable items in increasing volumes as June 7th approaches.

It is unfortunate that it is impossible for Headquarters to directly circularize the local business men's organizations because of the policy of the national headquarters of these organizations of not using their affiliation lists for circularizing purposes. Local clubs, however, are generally very successful in handling the matter direct, and the newspapers have been giving the entire movement a very encouraging amount of space.

In staging this initial nation-wide campaign to sell rifle shooting to America, we have all had much to learn, but with all the handicaps that we have had to overcome, the first National Rifle Day is going to be a success. As a result of the general open house which will be held by the rifle clubs on June 7th, there will be several thousand Americans familiar with civilian rifle club activities who at the present time know nothing about the small army of organized civilians who burn powder all year around on local ranges. There will be just that many more Americans who feel the inherent itching trigger finger and that many more prospects for civilian club boosters.

It is not yet too late to take the matter up with your chamber of commerce and newspapers, if you have not already done so, and have them get in behind the shoot to the extent of financing one red-blooded American youngster to the school of instruction and matches which will be conducted especially for the boys' benefit in connection with the National Matches at Camp Perry in September. It now appears probable that these junior competitions will be held during the week of the school instruction, September 6th to 13th, so that the youngsters who wish will be able to get back home in time to start school with the opening of the fall term.

\* \* \*

### DESCENDANTS OF WILLIAM TELL

Switzerland is a shooting nation. If any nation deserves the title "A Nation of Riflemen," it is the Mountain Republic. After a look at the program of the Swissvale (Pa.) Rifle Club, we are wondering whether the postal authorities did not name this community after having discovered what a keen bunch of rifle sharks lived there.

The Swissvale Program is in the form of a folder, four folds, eight pages, of a size convenient for No. 9 envelopes. It contains all the essential information, so arranged that it is easy to read and understand, including everything from the officers of the club to range rules, match program, and application for membership in the Swissvale Rifle and Revolver Club. The club's shooting for this season started May 17th and will continue to October 18th. Regular events at fifty and one hundred yards, prone, sitting, kneeling, and standing for the small bore shooters; at two hundred yards for the military and hunting rifles; at twenty-five and fifty yards for the pistol and revolver shots, and one hundred yards

at the rising bear and running deer for the hunters.

We recommend the Swissvale Club to any shooters in that section of Pennsylvania who are looking for a good place to shoot or some place to go away from their home range for a few matches during the summer. Mr. B. Pope, Box No. 8, Homewood Station, Pittsburgh, is secretary of the outfit and will be very glad to give you any information you want.

\* \* \*

### WASHINGTON STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION LEAGUE RESULTS

With the reports of six matches completed, the standing of the Washington State Rifle Association League is as follows:

STANDING OF THE CLUBS			
Seattle	3068	Arlington	2888
Bellingham	2983	Everett	2866
Vancouver	2902	Waitsburg	2716

Wanatchee and Kititas County have not reported the results of the sixth match.

The interest which these league competitions arouse among the Washington clubs is evidenced by the following comments from the Vancouver club secretary on Match No. 6:

Hall, hall, lightning, etc., and four autos stuck in the mud. Outside of that, a good time was had by all, I'd judge. Seventeen men out.

If you have not thought about the league idea for this summer's program, now is a good time to take hold of the idea.

\* \* \*

### THAT FOURTH OF JULY HOLIDAY

Programs will soon be in the mail for the Fourth of July Tournaments at Sea Girt and at Chicago. The Sea Girt shoot has become a fixture in the shooting calendar to the small-bore riflemen of the East, and it is probable that every shooter from Norfolk to Bridgeport and from New York to Pittsburgh has, at this time, an idea in the back of his head that he will go to Sea Girt. Many things will, of course, intervene so that the final attendance may be limited to a couple of hundred, but with the ample space which has been provided for the average shooter and the novice at Sea Girt this year, it is a certainty that the entry lists will far exceed any previous Eastern Small-Bore Championship.

The program at Chicago is the first attempt at a Mid-Western Small-Bore Tournament. The Chicagoans have not attempted the elaborate schedule which has been developed at Sea Girt as a result of past years' experience, but an attractive program has been provided for the two days' firing with the .22, while the Illinois State Championship with the service rifle on July 4th will undoubtedly attract a considerable entry list.

The time to plan your Fourth of July shooting holiday is now. Both Chicago and Sea Girt offer splendid opportunities for recreation for the entire family, as well as competition for the riflemen. No safer, saner, or more typical American method of celebrating the Fourth could be thought of than attendance at one of these sectional small-bore championship meetings. Make up your mind now and get into the swim.

Clubs situated out of travel distance to these two regional matches may provide for a Fourth of July celebration of their own by staging an

attractive shooting program open to all American citizens. You may be surprised at the manner in which your newspapers will take hold of this idea of celebrating American Independence with the weapon which made that Independence possible and had successfully defended it through the intervening years.

\* \* \*

### CANADIANS SHOOTING THE DEWAR MATCH THIS WEEK

The Canadian team entered in the Sir Thomas Dewar International Small-Bore Competition will fire their score in Toronto on Saturday, June 7th. The Canadian team has not as yet been selected, but will be chosen this year on a competitive basis along the same lines as those followed at Camp Perry in selecting the American team. Considerable interest has been aroused in this match in Canada, and it is assured that the team which is assembled this year by our friends to the north will turn in the best team aggregate that has yet been sent across the St. Lawrence.

\* \* \*

### YELLOWSTONE RIFLE CLUB OPENS ITS SEASON

On April 27th, the Yellowstone Rifle Club opened its outdoor season with a program calling for four major events. Two of these were of the sporting type, one the running deer, and the other the rising bear, while the other two were straight target competitions, one offhand and the other prone. The shooting was ably and amply advertised in advance with well printed handbills distributed through Billings and the surrounding countryside. This handbill was followed up with an attractive little program for the season from May 4th to June 29th, distributed through the sporting goods house of A. H. McArthur & Co., whose advertising apparently enabled the club to print the program.

\* \* \*

### ACTIVE YEAR AHEAD FOR FORT PITT

The Fort Pitt Rifle Club program for the season 1924 contains twenty-eight competitions, twenty of which are open to all comers. The program bears an invitation to all persons interested in rifle and revolver shooting on the first page. All scheduled matches are handled under the Lewis Class System, which assures an equable distribution of prizes, regardless of the number and caliber of competitors in each match. The system is simplicity itself, the salient points being as follows: Arrange scores in numerical rotation; divide evenly into as many sections as you have provided classes. In other words, at Fort Pitt they have three classes, A, B, and C. If thirty shoot through the event, the ten high men shall constitute Class A; the next ten high, Class B; the next ten high, Class C. In cases where the entry list does not come out even, the short class or classes lead the list. Where the line of class division falls in a number of tie scores, the contestant are assigned to the class in which the majority of the scores appear. Where an equal number of tied scores fall on either side of the division line, the contestants are assigned to the head of the lower class. Where the original division is changed due to tie scores, the change applies only to the classes directly affected. Before dividing the tie scores as explained, every effort should be made to rank the shooters in



their relative order of merit, according to the N. R. A. regulations governing ties.

Mr. C. W. Freehling, 1118 Woodland Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa., is secretary of the Fort Pitt club, and would be glad to furnish copies of the extensive program to any interested rifleman or rifle club secretary.

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#### CHICAGO GETTING READY FOR MID-WEST SMALL BORE TOURNAMENT, JULY 5TH AND 6TH

A program has been announced for the Mid-West Small-Bore Tournament which will be held in Chicago this year on July 5th and 6th. The Independence Day celebration at Chicago will open with the Illinois Long Range Championship at Fort Sheridan on July 4th, and the rifleman will then move over to Chicago for the small-bore competitions, which will be held on the waterfront at Grant Park.

There will be seven re-entry matches on July 5th at fifty and one hundred yards, among which will be a ladies' match and a junior re-entry match for boys under sixteen. On the sixth will be the Chicago Rifle Association's Individual Championship at fifty yards; the Illinois State Rifle Association's Individual Championship at one hundred yards; the N. R. A. Mid-West Individual Championship over the Dewar course; the two-man team match at fifty and one hundred yards; the Chicago Rifle Association's Team Match at fifty yards; the Illinois State Rifle Association's Team Match at one hundred yards; the N. R. A. Mid-West Team Championship at fifty and one hundred yards; and the Ladies' Team Championship at fifty yards.

A movement is under way to provide a Camp Perry Special Competition, the winner of which will be sent to Camp Perry, in the same manner as the winner of the Camp Perry Special event at Sea Girt. This is the first effort at so elaborate a small-bore program in Chicago, and some last-minute changes will probably be made. As outlined at present, however, the matches have every indication of being successful, and are expected to draw a large field of competitors from Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, and possibly from Missouri.

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#### NEW YORK STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION MATCHES

The official program of the New York State Rifle Association has been received. Copies may be obtained by anyone interested from Lieut. Col. Fred M. Waterbury, Executive Officer, New York State Rifle Association, Municipal Building, New York City.

The matches will be held at Camp Smith, Peekskill. From Peekskill to Camp Smith, take road to Albany, turning left at sign after crossing bridge over Annsville Creek about three miles. Auto bus makes regular trips from railroad station or from Peekskill National Bank corner.

The events of particular interest to civilian shooters in New York State are:

The Members' Match, open to members of the New York State Rifle Association only, which will be fired Sunday, June 8th, at three p. m., daylight saving time.

The Company Team Match, which will be fired Monday, June 9th, beginning at 9 a. m., open to teams of four from any headquarters, company, troop or ship's crew of the United States Army, Navy, or Marine Corps, National

Guard or Naval Militia, or any four civilian members of an association or club affiliated with the National Rifle Association.

The McAlpin Trophy Match, open to teams of eight from the armed service, and also from the rifle clubs affiliated with the N. R. A., will be fired Tuesday, June 8th, beginning at 8 a. m.

The Wingate and Rogers All Comers' Match will be fired Tuesday, June 10, beginning at 2 p. m., and the Roe All Comers' Match will be fired Saturday, June 14th, at 2 p. m.

The matches on Wednesday and Thursday, June 11th and 12th, are open to New York National Guard organizations only.

Some of the most historic trophies still in competition are included in the New York State Program, and it is to be hoped that the matches will be well attended and keenly contested.

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#### THE AMERICAN RECORD OF MATCH

Below are the leading scores in the Seventh Annual American Indoor Record Matches, which concluded April 12th with 115 entries. Conditions as usual consisted of 50 shots, standing position, at 75 feet. Free rifle, free sights. Practically all of the leaders used the free style rifle. West Benders used Peterson Ballards, Lee a Stevens Schuetzen model.

1. F. E. Border, West End, Ia.	485
2. T. K. Lee, Birmingham, Ala.	483
3. J. Dorweiler, West Bend, Ia.	479
4. F. C. Hein, Chandler, Ind.	479
5. John Kaufman, Voluntown, Conn.	478
6. O. H. Maberry, West Bend, Ia.	476
7. C. T. Westergaard, Whiting, Ia.	473
8. Geo. Spellow, Voluntown, Conn.	473
9. E. N. Moor Jr., San Francisco, Calif.	473
10. Edward Muhl, Toronto, Ia.	473
11. I. C. Laughery, Millvale, Penna.	471
12. A. J. Hulbner, Chicago, Ill.	471
13. G. L. Nichols, Denver, Colo.	469
14. L. W. Somers, Bangor, Maine	469
15. Edward Montag, West Bend, Ia.	467
16. Edward R. Hull, Milton Jct., Wis.	466
17. C. H. Randall, Alameda, Calif.	464
18. P. E. Brooks, Newport, R. I.	464
19. H. G. Olson, Cresson, Penna.	464
20. Dona Ballow, Jewett City, Conn.	463
21. E. W. Sweeting, Warren, Pa.	462
22. Jul Muhl, Toronto, Ia.	461
23. A. K. Freidrich, Ames, Ia.	460
24. Walter Wolf, Pasadena, Calif.	459
25. A. L. Stebbins, Jewett City, Conn.	459
26. H. P. Fletcher, Newport, R. I.	457
27. F. C. Payne, Los Angeles, Calif.	457
28. E. Tjossum, Paullina, Ia.	452
29. Dr. B. J. Maytum, Paullina, Ia.	451
30. H. S. Willard, Ridgewood, N. J.	450
31. Joe Mertel, Peru, Ind.	449
32. J. E. Faust, Massillon, Ohio	447
33. R. B. Horny, Evansville, Ind.	445
34. F. A. Keller, Warren, Pa.	443
35. H. K. Davis, Ames, Ia.	443
36. Col. C. E. Stodter, Washington, D. C.	442
37. Wm. Rimers, Paullina, Ia.	442
38. R. T. Strickland, Columbus, Ga.	441
39. Wm. Ruehl, Millvale, Pa.	438
40. J. Cousins, Paullina, Ia.	437
41. Wm. Muhl, Wheatland, Ia.	434
42. W. Ackerman, Toronto, Ia.	434
43. F. McCutcheon, Warren, Pa.	432
44. Norman M. Hill, Jacksonville, Fla.	432
45. L. W. Durrell, Ames, Ia.	431
46. J. E. Herbert, Voluntown, Conn.	429
47. E. J. Sisler, Chicago, Ill.	429
48. A. C. Bielenberg, Toronto, Ia.	428
49. Harry Chase, Newport, R. I.	426
50. Gus Muhl, Toronto, Ia.	424

Peters cartridges were used by Border, Lee, Dorweiler, Hein, Maberry, Westergaard, and Muhl. Moor used U. S. N. R. A. Kaufman and Sheldon did not state what they used.

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#### LOOK OUT, PORTLAND!

The following communication from the Chief of Police of Los Angeles, California, is extremely interesting to every one of us who is familiar with the prevalent attitude of police officials relative to training their men in the proper use of the revolver. Evidently, August Vollmer, Chief of Police of Los Angeles, takes issue with his brother chiefs who feel that the training of a policeman in the proper use of his gun is an invitation to needless gunplay and murder. As we read the letter from the West Coast, it promises some

interesting competition for the crack Portland Police Team who now hold the National Police Pistol Championship which is decided at Camp Perry each year.

F. H. Phillips, Jr., Executive Officer, 1108 Woodward Bldg., Washington, D. C. Dear Sir:

In your letter of May 7th you discussed revolver and pistol shooting practice and contests in police departments, and invited us to compete in the spring program of matches sponsored by your Board.

We are not prepared to enter teams this year, but look out for Los Angeles at the next annual convention. I shall be very much pleased to have you send us plans for pistol galleries and any other literature which you believe will help to promote marksmanship training in our Department. We have in our Department many expert shots, a few of whom won honors with the Army Navy or Marine Corps, but we have not completed our reorganization plans as yet and I do not think it would be advisable to enter a team this year in any such competitions.

Sincerely yours,  
August Vollmer, Chief of Police.

\* \* \*

#### THE BEST KIND OF BANK INSURANCE

We are all familiar with the stock phrase of bank officers when the matter of training of their employees in the proper use of the guns with which they are armed comes up, "Why should we worry about bank robbers? The insurance company pays the loss." Apparently, the insurance companies have been paying the loss with disturbing frequency of late, if the action of the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company, Indianapolis, Indiana, is to be taken as a criterion. This company has recently offered one thousand (\$1,000) dollars reward to any bank officer or employee who killed or captured a bandit. According to Mr. R. A. Foster, one of the managers of the company, this action promptly roused criticism on the part of some people who claimed that the Guaranty Company was "setting a premium on murder." In order to justify its offer, the company has prepared and is sending to bankers a little booklet explaining its position in the matter. It is to be hoped that this booklet setting forth in such a readable manner the position of one of the insurance companies carrying a generous proportion of the burglary and hold-up insurance of the United States and Canada may serve to stimulate in banks throughout the country some interest in this vital matter of seeing that the lives of their employees even more than the money entrusted to their care are safeguarded in so far as it is humanly possible to safeguard them by a proper training in the use of firearms. Those American citizens who believe in the policies of the National Rifle Association owe a vote of thanks to the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company for their booklet, "A Little Message to Bankers." Ask your banker if he has received it.

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#### ANOTHER KENTUCKY ORGANIZATION

Under the leadership of E. E. Cunningham, himself a railroad man and an N. R. A. director, the Railroad Y. M. C. A. at Russell, Kentucky, has gotten behind the movement and has organized a Railroad Men's Club at Russell. This club will be recognized by the Railroad Company, and at present indications are that many of the superintendents stationed at the terminal will become active members of the club. Plans are already under way to send a team from his club to the National Matches at Perry in September.



## NATIONAL INTERCOLLEGIATE MATCH AT ANNAPOLIS

The first National Intercollegiate Rifle Match with a service rifle was staged at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland, on Saturday, May 17th. The match was a success from every standpoint, nine teams competing and the ultimate winner remaining in doubt until the first relay had fired at 600 yards. The Naval Academy first team won the match and the Naval Academy second team was runner-up. A complete report of the match has been delayed pending receipt of the official score-cards from the Athletic Officer at the Naval Academy. A full report will be published in the next issue of this magazine.

## ROCHESTER (NEW YORK) HAS NEW OUTDOOR RANGE SITE

Word comes from Mr. Fred J. Fox, secretary of the Rochester (New York) Club to the effect that the club has secured the use of a strip of land close to Rochester which will enable them to install an outdoor shooting plant with ranges up to and including 600 yards. The club will provide both small bore and military ranges on this new site. Any individual member of the National Rifle Association in the vicinity of Rochester who is searching for a good organization to tie up with locally will do well to get in touch with Mr. Fox at 93 Nassau Street.

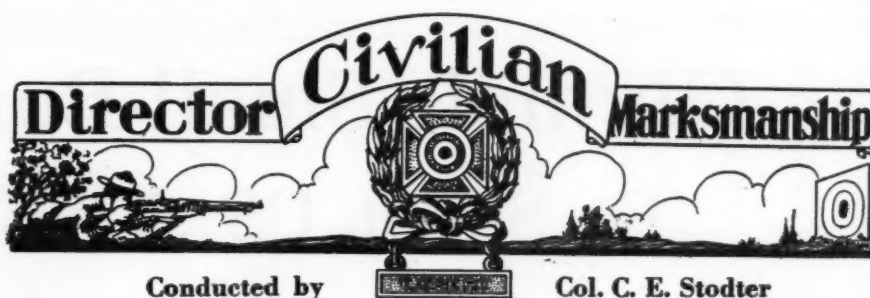
## GOOD NEWS FROM ARKANSAS

Mr. K. A. Kerkorian, secretary and publicity director of the Fort Roots Rifle Club at Little Rock, Arkansas, is one of the most active and progressive organization men interested in the rifle shooting game. Mr. Kerkorian writes us that through the efforts of the Fort Roots Club a number of new organizations may be expected from Arkansas before very long. Major Carroll Cone, president of the Fort Roots Club, is on a personal campaign in the various counties throughout Arkansas organizing, through the co-operation of the Commissioned Personnel of the National Guard, rifle clubs throughout the State. We have not heard very much about rifle shooting in Arkansas and it is to be hoped that the aggressive efforts of the Fort Roots organization may bear fruit.

## LOOK OUT FOR SANTA BARBARA IN THE OUTDOOR MATCHES

The Santa Barbara (California) *Morning Post*, of Tuesday, May 6th, contains a half-column on the sporting page covering the activities of the local rifle club. The publicity efforts of Mr. H. F. Van Winkle, secretary of the club, shows a splendid appreciation of the possibilities of tying-up local publicity with the nation-wide events that are now getting under way and will continue up into July. The concluding paragraph of the item in the *Morning Post* indicates that the Santa Barbara Club has the real fraternal idea.

Any member of the National Rifle Association who is not a member of the Santa Barbara Rifle Club and who wishes to enter any of these matches, or any member of a United States military organization, or of the police force, who wishes to enter the special matches, is requested to call H. F. Van Winkle, secretary of the local club, at 2292-J, who will make the necessary arrangements.



## HEAVY BARRELS AND FITTINGS

The paragraph headed "Heavy Barrel" in the February 15th issue of *THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN* stated that all the surplus National Match rifles had been disposed of. This should have read International Match Rifles. We have plenty of National Match rifles, but no more of the International Match or free rifles with heavy barrel. Those riflemen who desire to procure such an outfit can purchase the receiver, bolt and all other attached parts through this office and can have these parts shipped direct from Springfield Armory to any gunsmith or firm they may select to make and fit the barrel. The cost of the receiver, bolt, guard and all attached parts is \$16.03. The Lyman No. 48 sight can be attached at Springfield Armory for \$8.58 which includes the cost of sight or the receiver can be drilled and tapped for the sight for \$2.50.

We have no stock specially made for the heavy barrel rifle, but the Model 1922 pistol grip stock .22 caliber rifle can easily be fitted by the purchaser or the maker of the barrel by enlarging the barrel groove to proper dimensions.

I do not know of any firm in the United States that manufactures triggers in quantity. Lawrence Nuesslein, 1117 14th St. N. W., Washington, D. C. has a supply of German set triggers which he will fit to the purchaser's guard for \$15.00.

Palm rests can be made by the rifleman himself by fitting a block of hard wood into the magazine well and fitting into this a short rod, on the end of which is fastened a cork ball or knob or such other form of handle as may be desired.

Aluminum butt plates to fit the Model 1922 pistol grip stock can be purchased through this office for \$1.50. This includes parcel post charges.

We do not have any special bands for holding the heavy barrel to the stock. These could be made by any good machinist from the regular 1903 lower band or by reshaping the special band made for the caliber .22 rifle. The price of the special firing pin assembly with the cocking piece cut off, as used on the heavy barrel rifles, is \$1.

We shall have some Springfield heavy rifle barrels in three or four months. The price will be approximately \$40.00.

This office receives requests occasionally for the purchase of ammunition for soft point or hollow point bullets and hunting rifles of various commercial makes. We do not handle any of this material. All of the ammunition for the .30 caliber rifle is full jacketed bullets and we have no special arrangements with manufacturers for the sale of sporting model rifles.

Several inquiries have been received recently for the correct charges of certain lots of powder for the .30 caliber, Model 1906 cartridge with various bullets. Some of this powder was sold several years ago and the powder charges for 170-grain bullets had not been developed at Frankford Arsenal. In order to avoid the sale of powder from various lots Frankford Arsenal has set aside 2,000 pounds of P. A. Pyro, D. G., Lot 540, for sale through this office. The charges developed by the Arsenal for use of the various types of bullets are given below:

Bullet	Pwd. Chg.	I. V. at 75'	Mean Pres.
150-gr. Service	49.0	2656	44,220
170-gr. flat base gld. mtl	46.5	2482	50,500
1923 N.M. 170-gr. 6° GMBT	48.0	2580	50,800
1924 N.M. 170-gr. 9° GMBT	47.0	2550	49,770

It should be understood that these charges are for the .30 caliber, Model 1906 cartridge only and not for the Krag cartridge. The pressure developed by these charges is in excess of the safe pressure in the Krag rifle.

## RUSSIAN RIFLES

We now have a large supply of Russian rifles on hand at Benicia Arsenal. All orders that have been delayed on account of the absence of these rifles will be filled as promptly as possible. All the ammunition for these rifles is at Benicia Arsenal. It is reported to have been stored in the open for several years, and consequently hang fires and misfires may be expected. This ammunition will be sold "as is" for \$4.00 a case of one thousand, and in case lots only.

## CALIBER .22 RIFLES

Numerous inquiries are being received for the new model .22 caliber rifle which has been recently tested at Springfield Armory and at Aberdeen Proving Ground. None of these rifles are available at the present time, and will not be available until the result of these tests is determined, which probably will be six months. Inquiries have been received also in regard to HEAVY BARREL SPRINGFIELD RIFLES .22 CALIBER. A few of these have been made for experimental purposes, and some have been made for the Olympic team, but none of them are available for sale.

## FIELD TELEPHONES

Field telephones sold through this office are without batteries or wire. The set consists of two cases containing the receivers and transmitters, and are sold in the same condition as received from the Signal Corps, U. S. Army. The batteries used are small cylindrical batteries of the type used in flashlights.

# **Olympic Small-Bore Team To Shoot US .22 N. R. A.**



Its extreme accuracy and uniformity have gained for the US .22 N. R. A. another signal honor. This sure-shooting .22 is to be used by the rifle team that will represent the United States in the Olympic and International small-bore matches to be held in France.

The honor of being chosen for the matches abroad was bestowed upon the US .22 N. R. A. because of its remarkable showing in the competitive tests conducted at the Springfield Arsenal. The US .22 N. R. A. excelled all makes in accuracy and uniformity. The range was fifty meters and every shot fired with the US .22 N. R. A. hit within a one-inch circle.

The US .22 N. R. A. welcomes competitive tests. Make such a test yourself. Prove to your own satisfaction that the US .22 N. R. A. will improve your scores whether you shoot at fifty feet, two hundred yards or any intermediate distance.

**UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.**  
**111 Broadway** **New York, N. Y.**



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One of the men who help make Western Ammunition.



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The same man, an enthusiastic sportsman, shooting Western.



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Whether your hobby is rifle, revolver or shotgun, you can depend upon Western ammunition to improve your shooting. Write for information.

## Made for Sportsmen by Sportsmen

**T**HE men who make Western ammunition are sportsmen. They not only know how to make ammunition, but how to shoot it, and have learned from personal experience just what you expect, and should get, in the shells and cartridges you buy.

They make good use of the many fine hunting opportunities which the location of the plant affords. They also test their products themselves at the traps and shooting ranges, and many of them are expert marks men.

It is this first-hand knowledge—plus complete modern equipment for making and testing everything that goes into a shell or cartridge—which has built up the unusual accuracy and reliability of Western ammunition. Because of these qualities in both shot shells and metallic cartridges, Western ammunition has become the choice of the world's best shots. Many leading events, including the World's Individual and Team Championships at Milan, Italy, in 1922; the last Olympic Championship at Antwerp; the Grand American Handicap and many other national, zone and state matches, have been won with Western shells or cartridges.

But even more important are the many improvements that have grown out of friendly criticisms and suggestions from hundreds of sportsmen in almost every part of the world. This cordial contact gives to Western technical experts a practical background for their research work and has aided them in perfecting some of Western's most important refinements and new developments. Among these are the famous Field steel-locked shell for all-round shooting, Super-X, the long-range load and the new hard-hitting but economical Xpert shell.

In metallics Western's exclusive features are equally well known and shooters everywhere have welcomed the *Lubaloy* non-fouling bullet, Open-point Expanding and Boat Tail Bullets, the .30-30 high-velocity cartridge and the Marksman superaccurate .22 long rifle cartridge.

#### Western Dealers Everywhere

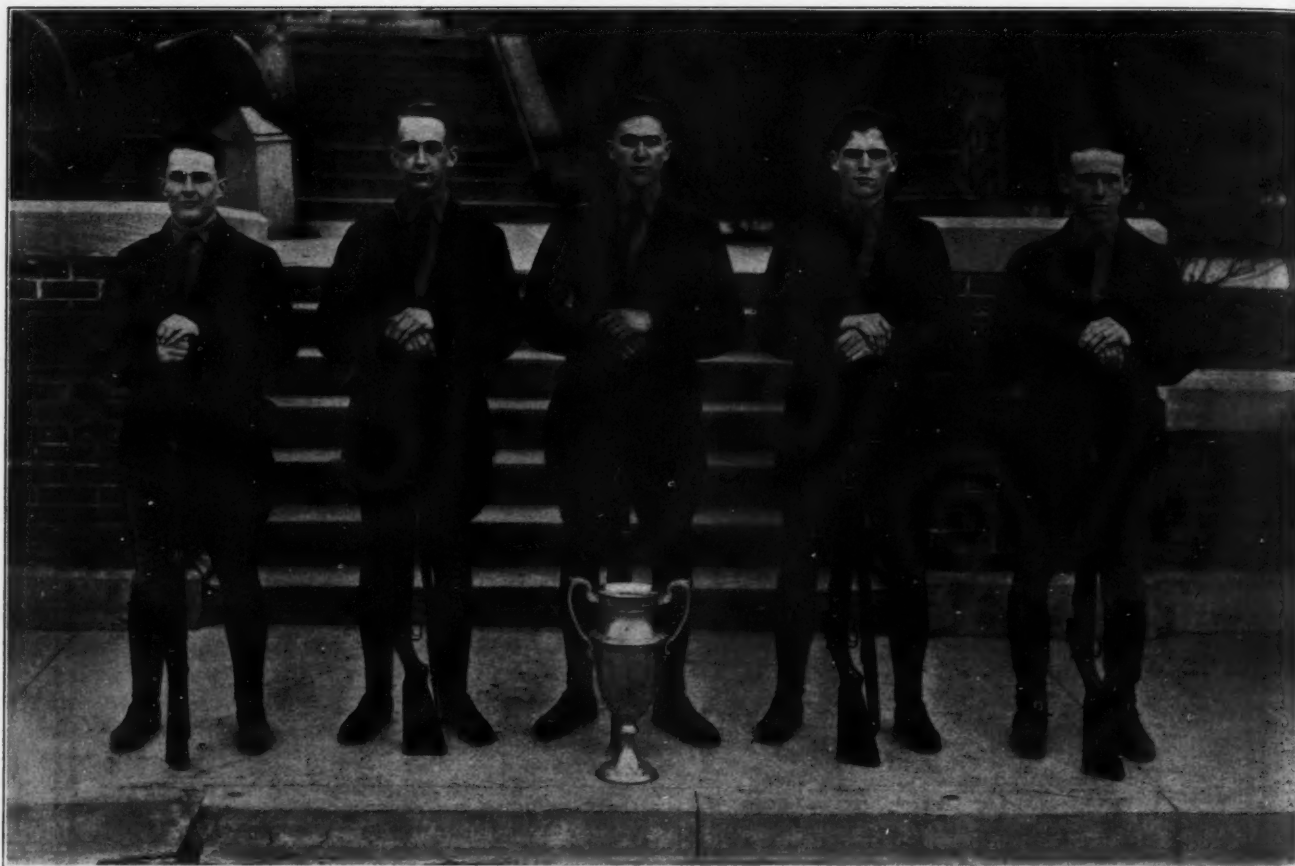
Western ammunition is sold by progressive merchants, everywhere. There is one near you who is prepared to discuss your ammunition needs and explain how Western improvements will help you. If you have trouble locating him, ask us to send you his name and address.

**Western**  
AMMUNITION

Write for interesting free booklets

WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY, 445 BROADWAY, EAST ALTON, ILLINOIS





## This Culver Team— scored 1,988 out of a possible 2,000 and won the Indiana Team Match and Cup!

One of the most remarkable demonstrations of the superior quality of Peters Cartridges was when the Culver Military Academy rifle team won the Team Match of the Indiana State Rifle Matches, April 28th., after three ties!

Shooting against the Fort Harrison Rifle Club, both teams first made 995 out of a possible 1000. They shot off 10 shots per man, and the score stood 497 out of a possible 500. Again they shot off the tie, and the score was 249, out of a possible 250. Finally, in the third shoot-off, Culver made 247 out of a possible 250, winning by four points!

This was amazingly good shooting. It was a match of unusual skill and nerve. But listen to what the Culver coach said about the Peters "Tack-Hole" Cartridges his team used: "If the ammunition hadn't been right, we would have lost the State Cup, because the team we were tied with, certainly were hitting them in the middle."

If the ammunition hadn't been right—but it was right, because the Culver team insisted on shooting Peters "Tack-Hole"—the World's Finest Ammunition. Extreme accuracy—uniformity—non-corrosive—non-erosive—that's "Tack-Hole."

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**AMMUNITION**

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Made by the Birmingham Small Arms Co., Ltd.

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## B. S. A. Twelve Superiority Insured by Fluid-Pressed Steel Barrel



The B. S. A. Match Rifle No. 12

The B. S. A. Match Rifle No. 12 is the most accurate .22 Match Rifle in the world. None but the finest materials employed, machined to minute limits of accuracy—fitted with the utmost care by highly skilled workmen. Jessop's special Fluid-Pressed Sheffield Steel barrel. Tough-bodied, durable steel.

The B. S. A. Match Rifle retains its wonderful accuracy for thousands of rounds.

### Shoot the B. S. A. Twelve to Win!

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Every sportsman going abroad this year is cordially invited to visit the B. S. A. Plants, Birmingham, England.  
British Empire Exhibition at Wembley, April — October 1924.

## LYMAN SIGHTS Better Your Aim



### You Belong to "A Nation of Crack Shots"

*Equip Your Rifle with Lyman Sights  
and Help Uphold that Tradition*

Maybe you're a top-notch already. But even if you are, with Lyman Sights on your gun, you can develop still greater skill. If you're a novice, Lyman Sights will help you to get into the ranks of the "crack shots" more quickly.

Send for this Free Folder:  
"Better Aim at Target or Game"

Tells just why "Lyman Sights better your aim" and shows Lyman Equipment for all the popular rifles.

The Lyman Gun Sight Corporation  
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No. 2A Rear  
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with detachable  
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No. 5B Reversible  
Globe and  
ivory head front  
Sight, \$1.75

## GRIFFIN AND HOWE, INC. Rifle Makers

236 to 240 East 39th Street, New York City

We are now prepared to furnish rifles with MATTED RIB BARRELS in .25 Whelen, .30-06, .35 Whelen, and .400 Whelen calibers. Also we can furnish POLDI ANTICORRO (rustless) steel barrels in .30-06 caliber.

We can build your rifle to order exactly as you want it in about six weeks' time, or we can remodel and restock your Springfield in very much less time. We also carry in stock a large number of the finest rifles in all our calibers, stocks of dimensions to fit the average American sportsmen, for those who are in a hurry. Finest imported walnut stocks.

We make a specialty of completely equipping sportsmen, hunters, and exploring expeditions in every detail—rifles, ammunition, accessories, tents, sleeping robes, air mattresses, packs, and all articles of camp equipment. Particularly African parties, as we are American agents for SHAW and HUNTER, Safari Outfitters of Nairobi, Kenya Colony, Africa. Send for new circulars on camp equipment.

Our factory is only 5 minutes' walk from Grand Central Station. Visit us when in New York. We want our friends to call on us. We value experience greatly, and we realize how much we benefit from the touch we have with the many riflemen who call on us. We hope to maintain our supremacy as the MOST EXPERIENCED RIFLE MAKERS.

**"I Slept Alone -- Snug and Warm"**

"My two companions with two wool blankets, suffered, though huddled together. This Fiala Sleeping Bag is the only one I ever liked."—Horace Kephart.



**FIALA PATENT SLEEPING BAG**

Weights but 5 lbs.; warm as 30 lbs. of blankets. No hooks, strings or crude contraptions. Write for circulars and prices.

Fiala High-Grade 22-Cal. Combination Rifle and Pistol, with 3 barrels. A \$30 Rifle for \$18. Single and Double Barrel Rifles for Alaskan and African big game—.405; .423 and .475 Calibers.

Camp or Expedition Equipment. Let us furnish estimates. We know your needs from actual experience from Arctic to Equator.

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**SHOOTING ACCESSORIES**

Everything to interest a rifleman. Send for my No. 6 Catalog, just out, showing over 200 cuts and complete Price List.

**P. J. O'HARE**

178 Littleton Ave., Newark, N. J.

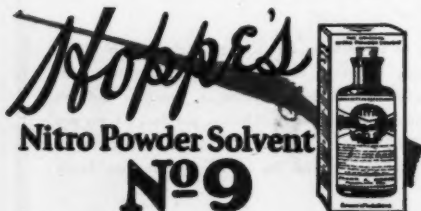


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THE ONE YOU ASKED FOR**

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AND CATALOG OF LOADING TOOLS, 10 CENTS



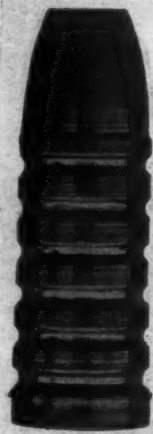
**On the U. S. Army Honor Roll**

For more than 10 years Hoppe's No. 9 has been officially recommended for the U. S. Army to clean firearms and prevent rust in them. Free Guide. Sample for 10c stamp.

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For more than 20 years the Authority on Gun Cleaning -  
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**30 cal. Squibb-Miller  
and Squibb Bullets**



These record-making bullets are now available, factory-cast, die-sized, and lubricated, from the B. & M. plant. Shipments made immediately.

B. & M. molds for them also are ready. These molds are made of iron or of solid nickel. Pure nickel molds are never greased. They never corrode, head never sticks to them. They make better bullets and make them faster.

The Squib-Miller is a modern plain-case bullet of 170 grains weight. In Springfield rifles it outshoots fine .22 cal. match rifles. It won the 100-yard match of Metropolitan League, New York, in 1922. It kills small game cleanly without mangling.



The Squibb bullet is a highly improved Gas Check type, with full front, weighing 169 grains —Something new that shooters have long wanted. It is the most advanced Gas Check bullet available today. It shoots astonishingly small groups in light or heavy loads.

Try these bullets for both hunting and target work. Use them in .30-06, .30-40, .300 and .303 Savage, .303 British, 7.65 mm. and small 8 mm's.

B. & M. bullets and molds are precision products. The bullets are cheap enough for abundance of shooting—and good enough for close matches.

Send for Folder 4 on Bullets, and for Folder 5 on Molds.

**Belding and Mull - Philipsburg, Pa.**

Makers of hunting scope sights that actually work in the woods, better gas check cup, other case bullets, cleaning rod outfits and other tools for shooters.



If it is results you want, then you must be able to see exactly where you have shot and where your next shot will be.

A FECKER SCOPE on your rifle shows you every bullet hole in the target up to one hundred yards. Besides being made up in various combinations of powers, there is the added advantage of being able to spot with ease.

Be convinced that the FECKER SCOPE will improve your scores.

Telescope Sights

Spotting Telescopes

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**NOW READY—THE PERFECTION SCORE BOOK**

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OUTFIT BIG GAME EXPEDITIONS

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\$24.50 value, While they last at \$1.75



This is a brand new day and night compass made by Sperry Gyroscope Co., for U. S. Government. Luminous Dial is suspended in spirits, focusing eyepiece. Furnished with plush lined

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Stockbridge Sporting Goods Co.  
Dept. R. A. Stockbridge, Mass.

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Owing to the death of C. W. Hinman, originator and publisher of STANDARD AMERICAN TARGETS, this old established mail order business must be sold to settle estate. Good side line with possibility of greater development.

Apply to Executor,

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## INSTRUCTIONS IN LEARNING ACCURATE PISTOL SHOOTING

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## MARBLE'S Outing Equipment

For absolute dependence in any emergency you can rely upon anything bearing the name **Marble's**. It's a safe guide when selecting Axes, Knives, Gun Sights and Cleaning Implements, etc.

### Safety Pocket Axe

Indispensable to every outdoor man. Small enough to carry in pocket or belt, yet large enough to fell a tree. Tool steel blade, carefully tempered and sharpened; drop-forged metal handle, hard rubber side plates. Nickel-plated guard is spring-hinged and lead-lined. **No. 2**, 11-in. handle, 2 3/4 x 4-in blade, \$3.25. **No. 3**, 11 1/2-in handle, 2 1/2 x 4 3/4 in. blade, \$3.50.

### Marble's Ideal Knife

Forged razor steel, hand tempered and tested. Blade is adapted to sticking and skinning. Oval ground at back of point for chopping bones, etc. Keen, heavy and beautifully made. **No. 41**, leather handle, **No. 42**, staghorn handle.

4 1/4-in blade, with sheath,	\$2.50	\$3.25
5-in. blade, with sheath,	2.75	3.50
6-in. blade, with sheath,	2.99	3.75
7-in. blade, with sheath,	3.25	4.00
8-in. blade, with sheath,	3.50	4.25

10% Revenue Tax to be added.

### Waterproof Matchbox

Don't take a chance on carrying wet matches. The waterproof matchbox keeps matches perfectly dry under all conditions — even under water. Opened and closed instantly in the dark. Heavily nickel-plated, seamless-drawn brass, diameter about 3/4 inch inside: **55 cents.**

### Handy Compass

You can't afford to take a trip without a Marble's Compass. Waterproof screw case. Absolutely accurate. Can't demagnetize. **Safety Coat Compass**, fastens to coat or belt, stationary dial, \$1.50; revolving dial, \$1.75. **Pocket Compass**, stationary dial, \$1.25; revolving dial, \$1.50.

If you can't get Marble's Outing Equipment from your dealer's, we will fill your order direct.

Send for our 1924 catalog.

**Marble Arms & Mfg. Co.**  
502 Delta Ave., Gladstone, Mich.

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FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE



"FIREARMS OF YESTERDAY" are a specialty with "THE OLD GEORGETOWN GUILD." At all times there are on hand a large number of specimens from which to select examples of early American, Confederate States' and European firearms. Tell us what your collection needs. We will probably be able to help you. The Old Georgetown Guild, 2722 M. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—2,000 antique firearms at reasonable prices. Send six cents in stamps for 24-page price list. Let me know your special wants along any line of antique firearms. I am always anxious to buy single specimens or entire collections. Joe Kindig, Jr., 336 West Philadelphia Street, York, Pennsylvania.

ANTIQUE AND MODERN FIREARMS (new and used) sold, exchanged, and bought. Large stock—reasonable prices! Stephen Van Rensselaer, Peterborough, N. H.

FOR SALE—1906 Springfield, Lyman 48 sight, \$40. Pre-war Haenel-Mannlicher, 8mm., Lyman sight, \$55. Zischang-Ballard 25 cal. engraved, scope, tools, fine, \$65. Stevens Mod. 44, long rifle, .22, \$15. Stevens British Model .22 L. R., \$15. Stevens Model 44, cal. 25-21, \$15. Stevens Model 44, caliber 25-20, \$15. Remington double 12-gauge, hammer gun, \$30. Purdey double 10 gauge hammer gun, case, tools, etc., fine, \$100. Smith double 10-ga. hammerless, two sets barrels, \$50. Mauser army rifle, 11 mm., \$5. Roper repeating shotgun, 1856, a curiosity, \$18. Double, muzzle-loading, percussion gun, rifle over, shot under, \$12. Double muzzle-loading, percussion gun, rifle and shot, vertical, \$12. Long Kentucky rifle, large bore, about 1800 pattern, \$20. Joe Manton double gun, smooth-bore and shot, \$25. S & W .38 Special, military, \$25. S & W .22 target pistol, .22 L. R., \$20. Colt .44 New Service, 44 Russian or S & W Special, short barrel, \$25. Colt .38 Lightning, pocket size, \$15. Colt 41, Lightning Long Barrel, ejector, ivory handles, \$15. Colt 36 Navy, percussion, London factory, almost new, \$15. Colt 31 Pocket, percussion, fair shape, \$5.00. Colt 31 Pocket, percussion, long barrel, pretty good, \$8. Colt .44 Army, percussion, fluted cylinder, working order, \$11. Remington Navy single shot pistol, .50-cal., good, \$10.00. Stevens .22 L. R. target pistol, last pattern, fine, \$11. Savage .32 Automatic Pistol, \$15. I will dispose of all of my revolver rifle, and shotgun ammunition at about half price, as a lot only. Reloading tools at old Ideal list price. No lists, say what you want. Mostly black powder tools. One Seneca Falls screw cutting, foot-power lathe, tools, etc., \$125. Sloan and Chase precision milling machine, \$250. Small sensitive drill press, \$65. Several powder horns at \$1.50 each. Many styles of metal powder flasks, at \$1.50 up. About 75 antique pistols and revolvers,

## Terms

COLLECTORS wishing to fill gaps in their exhibits and riflemen desiring to dispose of obsolete weapons will find this an excellent medium for purchases, sales and exchanges.

**Free Insertions.** Each subscriber is entitled to one insertion of one-half inch, when his subscription is paid up for one year. It is necessary only to write or print the text plainly, noting thereon the date subscription was paid. These advertisements will appear in the first available issue and should be in publication office two weeks prior to the following publication date.

**Paid Insertions.** Non-subscribers or those who have already made use of the subscriber's privilege may take advantage of these columns at a cost of \$1.00 per inch or part thereof. No advertisement for less than \$1.00 accepted. Advertisements will be set in 6 point solid. They should be in the publication office two weeks prior to the time appearance is desired.

**Business cards and display** in this column accepted at the rate of \$2.50 an inch. No space less than an inch sold for display.

\$225. Cost me more. Fine old German violin, by Fred Aug. Glass, 1737, \$100. Good French violin, marked "Vuilluisme" Paris, \$50. One cello at \$25, and another for \$60. Double bass fiddle, needs gluing, at \$35. Gibson Mandolin, \$20. Good marine, gasoline motors. One three H. P. and one seven. 24 copies of "The Workshop Companion," published by J. H. Johnston, mighty handy recipes, \$1.00 each, paper bound. Some gunsmiths' recipes in it. No lists issued unless in lots. Say what you want. Enclose stamp. Will ship C. O. D. subject to examination on receipt of charges both ways. Am returning stamps previously sent for lists. F. L. Johnson, 5904 Harvard St., Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED—Patterson Colt, Walker Colt, S. & W. .44 Russ Army, S. A. 50 Remington Navy pistol sheath trigger. Forehand & Wadsworth .44. U. S. Springfield pistol 1818 Shoulder stock for 1855 Springfield pistol Civil War Colt. Sharps Buffalo rifle 45-120-550 with cartridges. Copy Sawyer's Vol. 2 "Our Pistols and Revolvers." *Arms and the Man*, September 15, 1920, and September 15, 1921, to January 15, 1922, inclusive. J. C. Harvey, 872 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

FOR SALE—Double Bbl. Flintlocks: One at \$125.00. One at \$80.00. One at \$53.00. Two at \$35.00. Pair Forsyth F. L. Pistols, \$125.00. Revolving F. L. Musket, \$425.00. Above from late collection. Springfield Mod. 1822, dated 1826, \$5.00. Springfield Mod. 1822 dated 1827, \$8.00. First Percussion Springfield Mod. 1836 dated 1840, \$5.00. Eastern agent for Perfection Reloading tools. "Albertson," Lewes, Del.

FOR SALE—Three Kentuckies, \$50.00. Description on application. Chas. R. Strong, Ardmore, Penna.

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# The American Rifleman

Enclosed, find \$\_\_\_\_\_ for my subscription to "The American Rifleman," beginning with the \_\_\_\_\_ issue.

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City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Subscription \$2.00 per year to individual members of the NRA; or its affiliated clubs;  
\$3.00 per year to others.





## Terms

**T**HE uniformly excellent returns from advertisements appearing in the classified columns of THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN make it a most satisfactory and productive medium for the disposal of surplus shooting equipment, or the acquisition of special types of firearms.

**Free Insertions.** Each subscriber is entitled to one insertion of one-half inch, when his subscription is paid up for one year. It is necessary only to write or print the text plainly, noting thereon the date subscription was paid. These advertisements will appear in the first available issue and should be in publication office two weeks prior to the following publication date.

**Paid Insertions.** Non-subscribers or those who have already made use of the subscriber's privilege may take advantage of these columns at a cost of \$1.00 per inch or part thereof. No advertisement for less than \$1.00, accepted. Advertisements will be set in 6 point solid. They should be in the publication office two weeks prior to the time appearance is desired.

**WANTED**—Illinois civilians to affiliate with their local rifle club and have their club affiliate with the Illinois State Rifle Association. We want a least seven new men who have never attended National Matches to get in, and earn a place on the team. Any old-timer will be glad to give a helping hand. For information and application blanks, ask L. M. Felt, 132 S. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

**FOR SALE**—30-06 pre-war Sauer Mauser, Lyman No. 35 receiver, sight and sling, like new, \$70. Pre-war 30-06 Waffenfabrik Mauser with Lyman No. 35 receiver sight and sling, perfect, \$50. Winchester 95, Model 30-06 with Lyman receiver sight, perfect inside, blue on receiver worn, \$30. Jeffrey 404 Mauser, sling, plain sights, good, \$50. 404 cartridges \$8 per hundred. Parker double, 10-bore hammer, like new, lifter action, \$110 grade, \$25. **WANT**—Ideal Handbook prior to 1904. Fancy American-made, single shot rifles. E. K. Ripley, 4401 Alaska St., Seattle, Washington.

**WANTED**—45 Colt Automatic, commercial grade; 45 Colt s. a. 7½-inch barrel; 45 Colt New Service, 7½-inch barrel; 38 S & W Special, 6½-inch barrel, target sights; 45 S & W, Model 1917; 32-20S & W 6-inch barrel, target sights. Winchester or Stevens single shot, heavy barrel, 32-40. All must be in fine shape, inside and out. Also Bond tool for 30-06; extra parts for 45 Auto., 45 Colt, 25-20 WCF; Ideal lubricating dies, 257 and 457. Wm. F. Deckert, 5230 Lowe Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—Two Colt O. M. 7½-inch barrel, fine condition. Krag Carbine with new 34 Lyman rear, good condition, with 400 cartridges. **WANT**—95 Winchester 30-06, 22 Colt Auto. or Model 52 Winchester. Must be in fine shape. Ulric Clevenger, Monroe National Bank, Monroe, Iowa.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—Kodaks, Graflex cameras, lenses, binoculars at lowest prices, new and slightly used. We take your camera or high grade firearms in trade. National Camera Exchange, 7th & Marquette Streets, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

**FOR SALE**—One Model 52 Winchester, in very good condition, equipped with Stevens' Scope and No. 48 Lyman rear sight, Sheard and Winchester globe front sight. Make offer. Box 18, THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN.

**FOR SALE**—German Mauser sporting rifle, caliber 8 mm. Very accurate and in perfect condition inside and out; only fired 50 times. First money order for \$17. takes it. Gilbert L. Diggs, Mathews, Va.

**FOR SALE**—Marble's Game Getter with holster, 15-in. barrel, new condition. 3 boxes 410 shells for same. M. O. for \$23.00 takes the lot. Gerald S. Bradford, 30 Broad St., Newburyport, Mass.

**WANTED**—Machine gun. State price, condition and make (U. S. preferred). Also want German Army Rifle, modern type, state price, condition, etc. B. M. Collins, 67 First St., Troy, New York.

**FOR SALE**—One .35 Whelen by Griffin & Howe. Gun crank condition. Cost \$225; sell for \$160. W. Sefton, 131 South St., Auburn, New York.

**WANTED**—A winning Civilian Team from Pennsylvania at the National Matches this fall and every shooter in Pennsylvania to correspond with C. T. Patterson, 843 Napier Ave., Laurance Park, Erie, Pennsylvania.

**FOR SALE**—The following selected arms from my collection. All are guaranteed to be in the condition stated and without defects. Am reducing my collection to the weapons I use regularly. No C. O. D. except to persons personally known to me. References: Major Whelen, Griffin & Howe, or "American Rifleman." This is an excellent opportunity to secure a tested arm. Parker: B. H. ejector, 12-ga., 30-in. bbl., 7 lbs. 15 oz., Silvers pad. Straight grip, 14¼ x 1½ x 2½, full and modified, like new, \$200. Parker D. H., 20-ga., 26-in. bbl., 6¼ lbs., imp. cylinder and full, chambered for 2¼-in. cases, straight grip, 14 x 1½ x 2½, Silvers pad, sling swivels, like new, \$110. L. C. Smith "Special" ejector, 12-ga., 32-in. bbl., 8¼ lbs., full choke, full pistol grip, 14¼ x 1½ x 2½, anti-finch butt, long range duck gun for 8-in. superloads, new, \$95. Westley Richards Mauser, take down, 318 express, 26-in. bbl., open sights, full pistol grip, cheek piece, sling eyes, stock 13¼ x 1½ x 2½. Excellent condition, \$150. Special Savage 1920, bolt-action, 250-3000 with special man-sized full pistol grip, fancy oil finished stock, by Owen Bros., 14 x 1½ x 2½. Full-sized butt plate, horn forearm tip. Sling swivels. Lyman 54 rear, Sheard front, new, \$90. S. Grant (British) "best" double hammerless, side lock, rifle, fully engraved, caliber .500 (black powder 3-inch express), 28-in. Damascus barrels, full pistol grip, cheek piece, sling swivel eyes, stock 14 x 1½ x 2½. Weight 10 lbs. 6 oz. Cartridges still being made for this rifle. New condition. An excellent example of a best quality English express rifle, \$140. Winchester 32-40 single shot, solid frame, 28-in. No. 2, medium-weight barrel. Fancy stock and forearm checkered. Marble rear, Sheard front. Full pistol grip. Shotgun butt. Excellent condition, \$45. Krieghoff double hammerless, side lock, top lever, rifle, cal. 38-55. Krupp best steel barrels, 27-inch. Open sights. Top safety. Full pistol grip stock, 14 x 1½ x 2½. Weight 7 lbs. 6 oz. A very beautiful, best-grade rifle, absolutely brand new, never fired. Fully engraved in English style and cross bolt. Purdy side clips. Top safety. Sling swivels. \$225. This little double is a perfect deer rifle. Maj. Thomas D. Sloan, Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

**FOR SALE**—C. H. E. Parker double in factory condition, 12-ga. auto. ejectors, recoil pad, Ivory front sight, beautifully engraved and stocked, barrels 28 inches, right cylinder and left modified, stock 13¼ x 1½ x 2½, cost \$220. Price with new case \$175. **FOR SALE OR TRADE**—D. H. E. Parker double, in new condition, 12-ga., 2½-in. chambers auto-ejectors, recoil pad, beautifully engraved and stocked, barrels 30 inches, right modified and left full, stock 13¼ x 1½ x 2½, cost \$166. Price, with fine case, \$100. Or will trade for new V. H. E. ejector 16-ga. Parker double with two sets of barrels. Describe fully. Dunlap Roddey, Rock Hill, South Carolina.

**FOR SALE**—Remington-Lee rifle, sporting model, fancy walnut pistol grip stock, 32 Winchester Special, cal. 28-inch barrel, Lyman open sights, three extra magazines, all in gun crank condition. Two boxes cartridges, price \$18.00. N. H. Roberts, 772 Second Ave., Berlin, N. H.

**WANTED**—High-grade guns, second hand. Condition no object. State particulars fully. F. Surkamer, 54 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

**CLEARANCE SALE**—38 d. a. Colt, 4½-in. barrel, \$11. Another cal. 41 at \$10. 45 Colt d. a. Frontier, 6-in. bbl., \$10. 45 Colt s. a., 5½-in. bbl., \$11. 38 Colt Automatic, 6-in. bbl. \$12. Another with pearl grips, \$14. 380 Colt Automatic with new barrel and pearl grips, \$12. 38 S & W, 3¼-in. bbl., pearl grips, \$13. 22 Stevens Conlin Model, \$15.00. Webley English Service revolver, \$12. 50-cal. Remington pistol, \$10. 44 S & W Russian, engraved, 8-in. bbl., \$15. Another not engraved, \$11. 45 Colt Automatic, \$14. 8 mm. Haenel Mannlicher, sporting, \$15. 405 Winchester 1895, checkered grip and forearm, bead front, receiver peep rear sight, \$30. 12 ga. Remington pump, full choke, \$30. A few brand new 25-20 or 32-20 take-down 1892 Winchester repeaters with round or octagon barrels at \$30 each. 10% discount on all Lyman, Marble and Sheard sights. Same discount applies to all American-made firearms. We suggest that you order as soon as possible as stock is limited. A few Ballard actions with single or double set trigger at \$20 each. 41 Remington Double Derringer, \$6. 405 Winchester Ideal reloading tool and separate mould, both \$6. 32-20 Winchester tool with separate mould in factory box, \$5. 10.75-cal. Mauser cartridges at \$8 per hundred. 3 22-cal. Fiala outfits complete with the three bbls. and shoulder stock in factory box at \$15 per outfit. Sling straps for Springfield, leather, latest regulation, show slight use, \$1 each. Rifle scabbards for Springfield, slightly used, \$3. Both are Government issue. Stockbridge Sporting Goods Co., Stockbridge, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—25-35 Winchester S. S. Niedner 24-in. bbl., Winchester musket action, base band front sight, No. 2 Lyman rear. Ideal chuck rifle. Bored and chambered expressly to handle Remington Hi-Speed cartridge. Perfect inside and out. Price \$35. Martini double set trigger action with Winchester 28-in., 22 L. R. musket barrel. Watson front sight, Lyman No. 103 rear. Perfect inside, with an exceptionally fine fitting stock and butt plate, but stock has been split and is taped. Accurate. Price \$27.50. Winchester S. S. 32-20, 28-in. bbl., No. 1 barrel. Brand new. Price \$30. Marlin Model 93, 32-20 cal., just fit with new Smokeless Steel barrel, \$25. This rifle is same as new. One No. 2 Lyman rear for 12-c Remington, new, Price \$3. One Lyman rear for Model 1899 Savage, new, Price \$3. One No. 53 receiver sight for Winchester musket, \$2. One No. 17 target front, standard slot size. Price \$2. 10 boxes of new Remington 25-35 Hi-Speed cartridges for \$10. Frank Ridgway, 512 West 6th St., Peru, Indiana.

**MUST SELL OR WILL TRADE FOLLOWING:** 3-30 Heddon reel, genuine sapphire bearings, leather case and extras, brand new, \$29. Marlin 28 TS trap, 12-ga., 30 inches, extra pistol grip stock, recoil pad on straight grip stock, like new, \$65 (cost over \$100); Stevens No. 335, double, 12-ga., 28-in. bbl., leather reinforced canvas case (good one), both new, \$27. 1903 Springfield, selected, like new with exception of bluing being worn off receiver, sling and rust rope, \$35. Springfield Sporter, selected, peep sight, like new, \$50. **WANT**—32-20 S & W or Colt, 6 inches, with holster, new or factory condition. 33 Army Special, 6-in. bbl. same condition; also others. Write what you have and value; also want shotguns, postcard size kodak and canvas or sectional boat, all new or best condition. R. C. Scott, Dade City, Florida.

**FOR SALE**—The following Ideal bullet moulds all in first-class condition: 1 mould No. 360345; 1 No. 321297 gas check; 1 No. 3086, 101 grs.; 1 No. 285228, 112-gr. H. P.; 1 No. 257325 gas check; 1 No. 319261, 150-gr. H. P.; 1 No. 319247, 165-gr. short point; 1 No. 403173, 310-grs.; 1 No. 3086 B, 150-gr.; 1 No. 30815, 175-gr. Rem. Price \$1.50 each. N. H. Roberts, 772 Second Ave., Berlin, New Hampshire.

**FOR SALE**—Automat shutter and ring for lens board. 1 sec. to 1-100 T. & B. Finger and rubber bulb release. Double diaphragm scale F 6.3 to F 22 and F 12.5 to F 45. \$2.50. Eastman No. 6 metal tripod in good condition, \$2.50. Two new plate holders  $3\frac{1}{4} \times 4\frac{1}{4}$  dark red wood. Slides marked EXPOSED on one side, 50 cents each. Ica Diaphot exposure meter and case \$1.50. Two new  $4 \times 5$  Seneca plate holders, spring adjustment for  $3\frac{1}{4} \times 4\frac{1}{4}$  plates. Can be used in Seneca, Premo, Century or Graphic cameras, 50 cents each. Krag Sporting rifle, 24-in. barrel, hand-made pistol grip stock, checked. No. 48 Lyman rear sight, new condition, \$35. Photo for stamp. Outdoor Life for 1923 \$1.50. Winchester reloader, model 1894, for 25-35 cartridges \$1.25. 500 primed Krag cases, new \$5. 240 new .30-06 primed cases \$2.40. 500 bullets for Colt Auto. 45 cal., \$5. Money order or cash, no checks. E. G. Gale, 2810 Encinal Ave., Alameda, Calif.

**SPORTSMEN**—The opportunity of a lifetime to secure a masterpiece for your battery. Will deliver to your door, duty paid, the following: Anson and Deeley action shotgun with expensive hunting scene engraving, fifty down, fifty on delivery. De Luxe Model, side lock, ejector, treble grip and side clips, grip carved floral design, not single figure but hunting scene inlaid in gold on both plates, elaborately finished in scroll and relief. Has no superior for beauty and durability in the world, hundred down, hundred on delivery. Any gauge or weight. Limited number of orders for 16x7m., three barrel guns, regular four or five hundred value, 75 down and 75 on delivery. Require two to six months delivery, depending on dimensions. Best reference in city. R. H. Lanferman, 7063 Greenview Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**FOR SALE**—Parker single trap, new condition, .32—14 $\frac{1}{2}$  x 1 $\frac{1}{4}$  x 1 $\frac{1}{4}$  right choke, left modified, Lyman sights, silver pad with hand made sole leather case, \$150. Parker double, new condition, 20-gauge, 30-inch barrels, straight grip Lyman sights, silver pad with hand-made sole leather case, \$150. Sport model Springfield, remodeled by Pederson of Denver, Lyman 48 sight aperture front, Whelen sling, silver pad, pistol grip, \$75. W. A. Johnston, P. O. Box 161, El Paso, Texas.

**FOR SALE**—Colt's New Service .44-40, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch, fine, \$19.50. S & W 1917 .45 Bov., Perfect, \$20. Colt's P. P. .22 Target, new, \$22. Colt's P. P. 38 Special 4-inch barrel, brand new, \$24. Colt's 38 Army Special, 4-in. barrel, brand new, \$25. Webley, British Army, .455, fine, \$14. A 23-jewel Illinois watch, brand new, cost \$90. Sell for \$68. R. R. Special. WANTED. A S. a. Colt's .44-cal. in A-1 condition. Scott Ellett, 816 So. Pasfield St., Springfield, Ill.

**FOR SALE**—38-cal. Colt's New Army revolver, blued, 4-inch barrel, rubber grips, excellent order, \$15. S & W "Perfect" model .22 l. r. target pistol, \$20. 22 Ballard, Lyman sights, 26-inch barrel, lately relined, \$10. 6-in. Cooke "Primoplane" ( $6\frac{1}{2} \times 8\frac{1}{2}$ ), exceedingly good wide angle lens in fine shape, \$25. Sharpe's 4-barreled .22 pistol, \$5. Colt's .31-cal. powder and ball revolver, 4-inch barrel, \$5. H. B. McCollum, 506 W. 19th Street, Wilmington, Del.

**FOR SALE**—.45 S. A. Colt revolver, 5-inch barrel, and one with 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ -in. bbl., both old U. S. guns in serviceable condition, \$12. each. .45 Colt Automatic pistol Government model \$14. 45 Colt Automatic Pistol, Government model, commercial gun in fine condition, almost new, \$23. 45 S & W revolver, model 1917, with new extra barrel, \$18. One pair French field glasses, about 6x, \$5. WANTED—.23 caliber target revolver, must be in first-class condition inside, Colt preferred. W. L. Darling, Customs House, Boston, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—Ideal tool for .303 Savage, S. A. chamber and muzzle resizer, \$1.75. Extra s. a. chamber for .303 Savage, 50 cents. 2 boxes .22 W. C. F. cartridges, \$1. 3 boxes .32 Winchester Specials, \$1.50. 1 box .40-65, 75 cents. 5 boxes .38 R. F., shorts, \$2.25. 1 12-gauge Berdan re- and de-capper, 40 cents. 1 12-gauge .25-20 Winchester auxiliary barrel, 6 inches, 75 cents. Frank Ridgway, 512 West 6th St., Peru, Ind.

**FOR SALE**—Adolph Springfield, with hand-detachable Krupp barrel, matted rib, triple folding sights, Italian walnut stock, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ -in. Whelen cheek piece. Pistol grip and forearm beautifully checkered and carved butt plate with trap, sling swivels, heavy relief game engraving, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. A masterpiece, \$350. Mrs. Hawkins, 120 E. State St., Ithaca, N. Y.

**FOR SALE**—'95 Winchester, .30, '06, T. D. select stock checked, Lyman sights, cost \$100, like new, \$70. .250-3000 bolt-action Savage, new, Lyman 54 rear, gold bead front, cost \$60, sell for \$40. Remington .30-cal., \$22.50, all perfect inside. M. M. Conlon, 608 O. N. B. Bldg., Spokane, Wash.

**SELL OR TRADE**—52 Winchester, Lyman sights and sling, absolutely perfect inside, inside stock slightly scratched, \$35. Will take .250-3000 reloading tools part payment or trade for good 12-ga. shotgun. Robert Truax, Woodsfield, Ohio.

**FOR SALE**—Both arms little used, practically factory condition: One S & W 10-inch, Olympic Model, Patridge sights, \$21. L. C. Smith "Trap" Grade, 30, 12-ga., left full, right modified, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs., \$50. Both guaranteed perfect. L. C. Roujon, 839 Kearney Ave., Arlington, N. J.

**FOR SALE**—Rand McNally & Co.'s late Atlas of the World new maps, latest census, cloth bound, county map of every State in U. S. Should be in every office and home, regular \$5-book, \$2.75, p. p. paid. M. M. Conlon, 608 O. N. B. Bldg., Spokane, Wash.

**FOR SALE OR WILL TRADE**—One set of U. S. A. new bench reloading tools for Krag and Springfield. Will trade for .22 cal. Colt automatic pistol or S & W single shot, ten-inch bbl., 22-cal. pistol or high power spotting scope. Dais Baker, Glens Falls, N. Y.

**WANTED**—Following Ideal bullet moulds in perfect condition: 36074, 360271, in 130-grain bullet; 360302, 360344, 360345, 429220, 429336, and 429348. State condition and lowest price. Box 22, "The American Rifleman."

**FOR SALE**—Winchester A-5 scope sight. No. 2 rear mount, vertical post with horizontal cross-wire reticule. Very slightly used, \$23.50. Belding & Mull "B" rear mount for above scope. Calibrated in yards for .22 long rifle, new, \$1. Modern-Bond Model "B" reloading tool for .22-20 Winchester. Never used, \$7. Wm. H. Jansen, R. R. 5, Nokomis, Illinois.

**RIFLE RESTOCKING AND REBLUING**—We rebuild your military rifle in a Sporting Model and make it shoot as straight as your barrel is good. All rifles given target and working tests before shipment. Same old firm. Same skilled mechanics. Same location. W. R. McCay & Son, New Castle, Penna.

**FOR SALE**—Remington Model Lot Trap Pump Gun, ventilated rib, extension forearm, Circassian walnut stock, recoil pad. Like new, \$100.00 with new leather case. Ernest F. Scott, Dalton, Ohio.

**TRADE**—Model 39 Marlin, with Lyman 163 rear and Maxim silencer. A-1 condition. WANTED—Model 1922 Springfield or 52 Winchester. Ray Ashbaugh, 608 Masonic-Empire Bldg., Bartlesville, Okla.

**WANTED**—Model 1917, '06 or parts barrel immaterial, or Springfield. **FOR SALE OR TRADE**—Winchester .22 S. S. M. 87, Ballard S. S. 300—8 mm., 300 '06—8mm., tools. C. E. Rodney, Millet, Alta, Can.

**FOR SALE**—Colt .22 Auto. target pistol. Perfect factory condition, guaranteed. Fired only 50 times. Money refunded if not found perfect. \$25.00. Geo. M. Aurandt, 914 First Ave., Altoona, Penna.

**FOR SALE**—One Marble's Game-Getter with holster. Fine condition. Upper barrel .22, lower .44, 12-inch barrel. First \$14 takes it. A. L. Hagar, Council, Idaho.

**WANT**—16- or 12-gauge, double barrel, hammerless. State condition and make. **TRADE**—For .32 cal. Marlin Model 92 or Crescent banjo. Both in good shape. Robert Greer, Yermo, Cal.

**WANTED**—Auto-loading or pump 12-gauge take down full choke. Must be in A-1 condition and cheap. Also silencer and scope sights for Krag carbine. F. Ray George, Gilmore, Ohio.

**FOR SALE**—New No. 48 Lyman. Short elev. staff, \$7. One pair pack saddle Kyacks, made of finest heavy solid cowhide, \$25. Cost \$50. C. P. Zimmer, R. No. 1, Box 36, Fullerton, Cal.

**TRADE OR SELL**—Fine Colt .45 Auto., 45 Colt D. A. 1905 S & W .23 single action. Write for description. WANTED—12-gauge pump. A. H. Reupke, 2608 Le Claire St., Davenport, Iowa.

**TRADE**—Colt's Frontier Model, single action, .44-40 cal., 5-inch bbl., bluing worn. **FOR** .44 cal. Colt or Savage Auto. E. P. Hatton, Mone Lake, California.

**WANTED**—Ideal No. 2 bench lubricator and sizer. State condition and lowest price. Box 23, "The American Rifleman."

## APPLICATION FOR INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIP IN THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA

Brig. Gen. FRED H. PHILLIPS, Jr., Secretary,  
1108 Woodward Building, Washington, D. C.

Sir:

I hereby request favorable consideration of my application for  
National Rifle Association of America, and enclose herewith

I certify that I am a citizen of the United States. Age \_\_\_\_\_  
in the County of \_\_\_\_\_, State of \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

Business \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Recommended by \_\_\_\_\_

### Different Memberships

Benefactor, \$1,000; Patron, \$500; Life, \$25; Annual, \$2.00; Junior, 50 cents.

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP EXPIRES WITH THE CALENDAR YEAR.

